Seriously Erotic Furs

AnthroGasm Magazine

Twelfth Issue

Entertainment!

Star Soyinka

Who's a huge lady macro husky and works for a well known AV maker?

Girl Gamer

Kally's fresh from her shower and back to her console so fast she's still in the nude! Her BF sees his chance.

Theater Acrobatics

The performance deviates from the program a little... much to the delight of the audience and Sean.

Sweaty Waitress

Belinda is a vixen that loves to sweat. Showing off for patrons and getting hot for them was pardise... what more could she want?

AG Player: Dusk Claymore

110 Pages!

A mag for all forms of Furrotica, BIG and small

A Word from the Founder

Who doesn't enjoy a good show? Being entertained is a uniting activity for all furs, equines and scalies despite their background. Entertainment has come a long way since drawing in the sand with our tails was in. Clubs, malls and magazines have come a long to ensure that furs find fun when they need it. We hope to provide arousing erotic content that exposes furs to new and interesting situations for them to enjoy.

The Cast

Models
Dusk Claymore, Siruki Suntsu, Akasha Rasmuson, Roo Hillquit
Studs
Surfur McCaw, Van Wormser, Kendo Kawabata
Extras
BARK Malinow, Tash Navarathna, Constantine Giugiaro, Avery Randt
Staff
Artistic Coordinators: zagamundo Quan(1,2,3), Philip Endsleigh(4)
Cat Nicholas(Cover/Interior Page Design)
Engineers: Tyr Perhaps(1,2), Veryfluffy Wingtips(3)
Support Staff: Kittie887 Tenk, Cat Nicholas, Dracon Howley, Goldia Xue
Editors: Aio Robertson
Featured Guests
Star Soyinka

For Issue Twelve

AnthroGasm Magazine

Issue Number Twelve

Contents

1) Interview with Star Soyinka
We don't see too many large lady huskies around, and we're sure we would if there were! For those who enjoy their ladies as big as a house here's Star!

2) Girl Gamer
Kally was known for being an unattentive gal while she was playing one of her games... Her boyfriend Jake knew this fact quite well and sparked by her nudity was on her tail in a heartbeat.

3) Theater Acrobatics
Being the newest member of the troupe meant hazing, but Sean never imagined it would take place on stage! Will he be able to continue the show despite his co-performer's advances.

4) Sweaty Waitress
A nudist vixen living in the desert heat has to make the most of things. Belinda has always loved sweating and lots of it. Making a career out of showing off her slick, toned body is paradise for this desert girl.

This Edition's theme

Urban and Industrial

Tail Hole Furry Brothel

Need an escort?

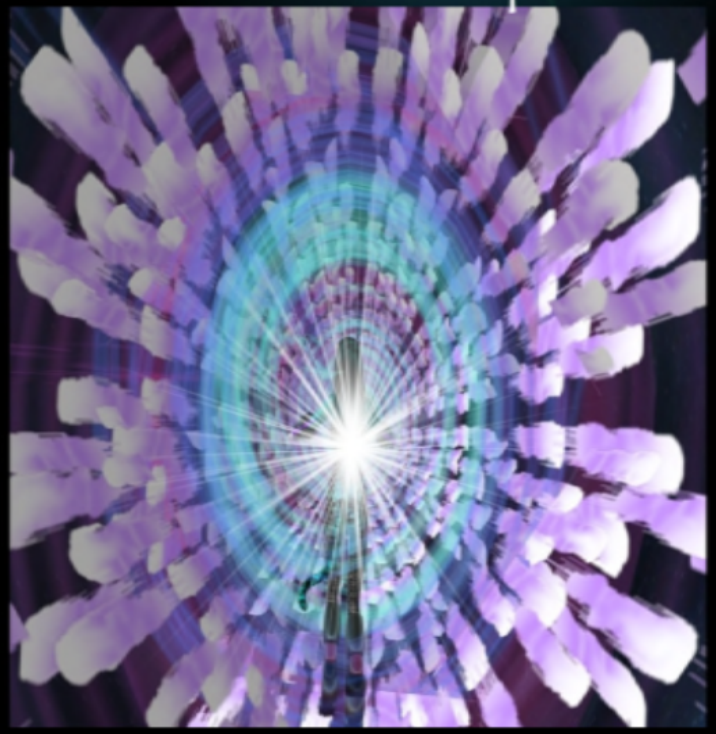
Hyper
Herms
Lesbian
Gay Boi
Feral

We have it all.

"No kink out there we do not service."

Sabine Stonebender's ZERO POINT

an immersive art experience



Kelham (186, 40, 762)

Star Soyinka the 40 foot Husky

Anthrogasm: Look out! There's a giant husky on the loose! Oh well she's friendly anyway ^^

AG: So who do we have today here at NorthStar's Polaris?

Star Soyinka: *waves from above* My name is Star Soyinka, I'm 23 years old.

AG: Great, such a tall husky! So tell us a bit about your height!

Star Soyinka: Well I don't know how it happened... but one day I just started growing! I was scared at first but then I found it kind of fun. I thought people would be afraid of me but it's been the opposite. I stopped growing when I reached about 40 feet. Then

shortly after I learned that I could shrink or grow at will.

Star Soyinka: 40 feet is my normal height but I do shrink on occasion to blend in with the crowd

AG: So do you find any difficulties with being a macro husky lady? Or do you find that people accept you despite your physical difference?

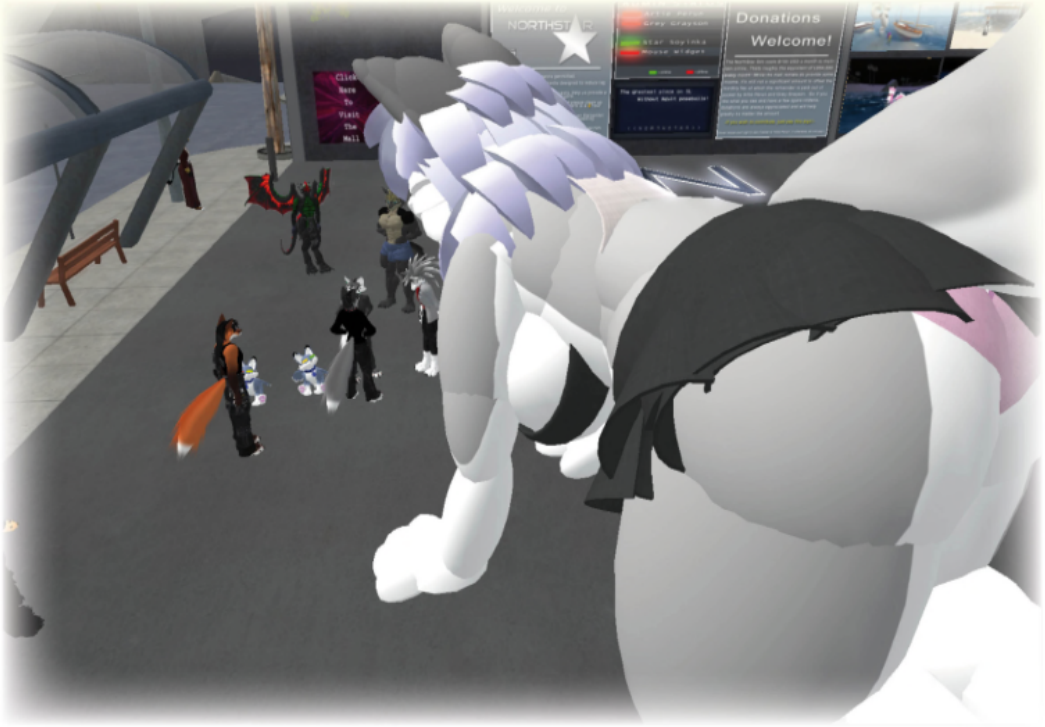
Star Soyinka: Difficulty? Sometimes but there are many who help make it easier. Most things are not meant a 40 foot tall husky *giggles* but it's fun to give it a try. One would imagine the presence of a 40 ft giant would be scary and terrifying especially when being compared to the size of a Barbie doll but I've mostly been met with kindness, intrigue and curiosity. But overall with my friends I feel like there is no size difference at all.

AG: Aww I bet you're kind to the teeny tiny little furs at your pawsies ^^

AG: So what do you do here at North Star? Do any of your tasks require you to be a 40ft tall husky?

Star Soyinka: Hehe I like to return the kindness. I am an Admin at the NorthStar Sims where we welcome people, furry or human many diverse interests, people like myself. I also help run the mall and help keep the peace as well as help development of new avatars. I try to help as many people as I can at all times

Star Soyinka: Well it does help me 'keep the peace' but I try not to use



my size as an advantage when attempting to settle an argument. Though I do help a bit with the landscaping and some building ^_^

AG: Oh sounds like you do a lot here. I couldn't help but notice your own look, you seem a bit fluffier than most furs, I like that. It feels like you have a unique look, would you say that?

Star Soyinka: *giggles* well I am a little fluffy, part of that comes from being a husky and the other part is that not all women look like match sticks like in the magazines. I do like enjoy being myself and being unique and not following the media's ideal female figure

AG: Well I like it. Nice and huggable! Does the mate enjoy your full figure?

Star Soyinka: Oh yes he does, very much so :3 and I mostly get compliments and support for my figure, There's a lot of people out there who appreciate real women's curves

AG: I was wondering... does your size difference ever cause prob-

lems with your love life? If I may ask that ^^

Star Soyinka: Oh we manage just fine :) In fact there's never a shortage of ideas *laughs* and there's always the option of shrinking down to normal size too.

AG: Oh well that makes things easier XD. Ever give piggy back rides? Or something similar?
Bass looks the large husky lady over

Star Soyinka: oh yeah there's never a shortage of volunteers. They sit on my shoulders or sometimes they 'accidentally' slip into my shirt. *giggles* but I'm not offended as long as they do it respectfully. But it sucks because when I tell them it's my turn they run away, hehe

AG: Well while we're on the subject of mates and rides... do you think you could ex-

a play ground full of toys or giant doll house, or simply bugs that must be squished.

AG: It sounds like it's the fun of being with someone that's very different than you.

Star Soyinka: There are many other reasons why someone would be attracted to a giantess; it could also be that they enjoy being completely enveloped in the warmth of their

plain the attraction to macro females?

Star Soyinka: It's different for everybody. For some it's the thought of completely being dominated and overpowered by a female who could probably take your life in an instant, for others it may be the intrigue of trying to establish a relationship with someone who has a completely different point of view on their world due to their size, such as referring to their world as

mate and at their mercy or protection

AG: Ever sit on someone by accident?

Star Soyinka: *giggles* Many times... and sometimes on purpose too, but my fluffiness makes it a little less harmful and so far there have been no fatalities. Though there are a lot of accidental sittings, kinda makes me wonder sometimes... *wags*

AG: And how much did they love it?

Star Soyinka: Well only a handful actually get mad at me *laughs* And I can't even threaten people with "I'm gonna sit on you!" without them smiling or replying with "Promise?"

AG: Being so tall... I have to wonder what it's like viewing the rest of the miniature furry world. So do you stoop to use the tiny furry's stuff or do you take charge and make the itsy bitsy furry's stuff work for the macro husky?

Star Soyinka: *giggles* umm well... both! looove playing with the tiny's stuff so much, and I try to be gentle and respectful with everything. But many times I find myself a little envious of their toys, like when I see a tiny driving a really nice shiny sports car or truck...

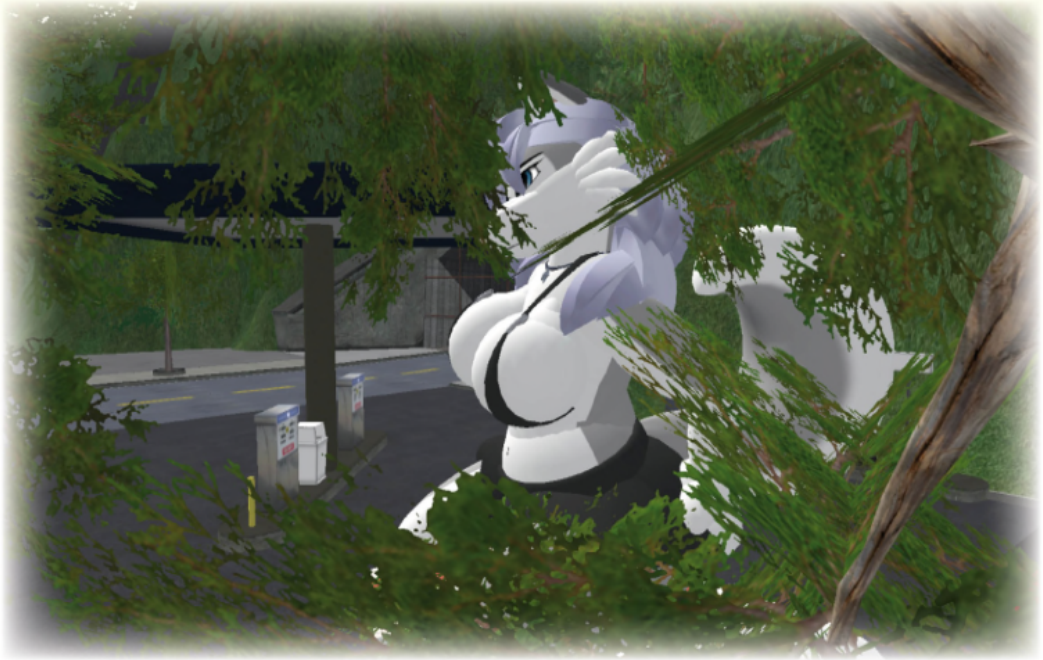
I... *blushes*... I sneak over when they're not using it and borrow it and try to take a little test drive ^_^'.

AG: Well you can always make like a tree and hide in a forest or something, they'll never know!

Star Soyinka: or when I see a really nice comfortable home, I try to find a way in and try out the furniture and maybe lounge in their pool :3 I'm jealous of the tinies and their toys *giggles*

AG: Who wouldn't mind such a different and interesting macro husky stopping by for a little visit huh? I'm glad we could get to know you and a bit more about macros Star! Thanks for helping us out ^^

Star Soyinka: Oh thank you Basinium! It was so much fun posing for the photos!
Star Soyinka leans over and picks up Basinium in big hug



Basinium Dapto stretches out his arms and hugs the busty husky's chest, "I could get lost in these!" Bass says as he nuzzles her fluffy chest. He hops between into her cleavage and holds on, "Home Star home!"

Star Soyinka giggles and stands up with her passenger then begins walking down the road, structures rumbling with every foot fall as star spots a bus loading passengers at a bus stop a few feet ahead, she looks at Bass then at the bus "Hey you got some change? " She grins....

RUMOURS?

WELL, AT LEAST YOU'VE ACTUALLY HEARD OF US

FurPleasure

For Pleasure

CLUBBING, RETAIL, RESIDENTIAL AND RELAXATION

@ FURPLEASURE 82.110.29

Rainbow Tiger Mall!

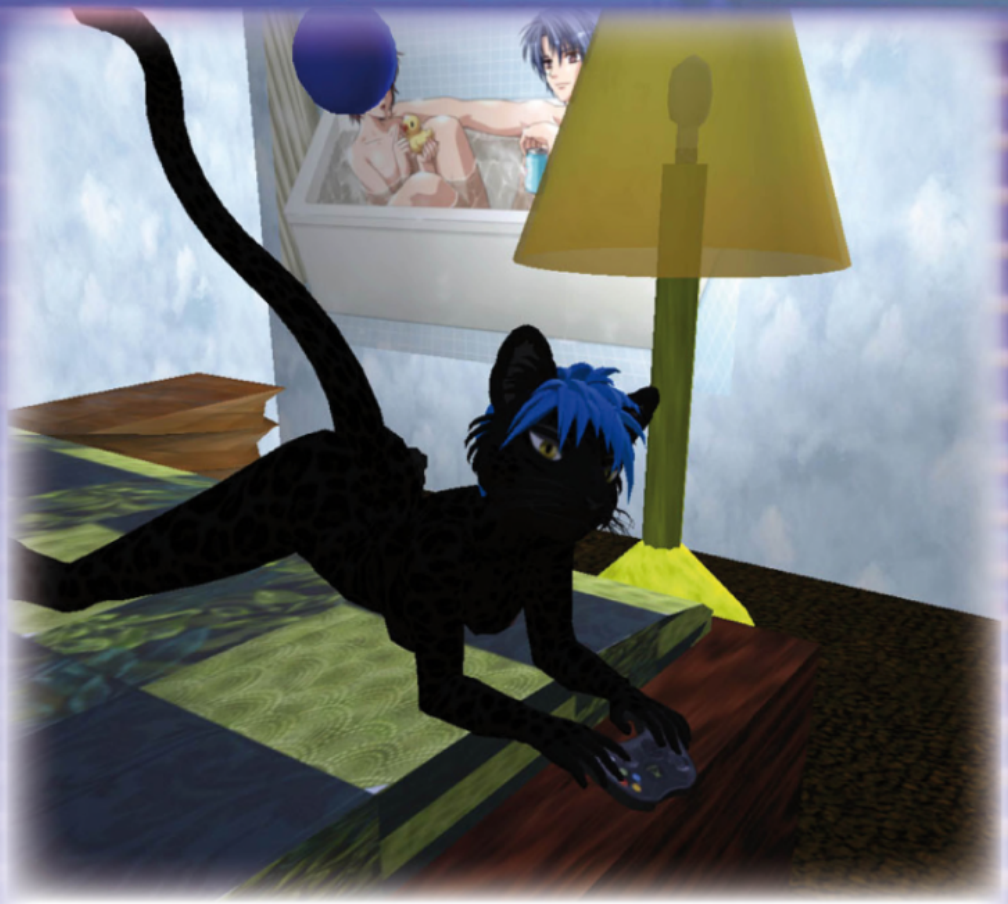
Vendor Space Available

Contact Spike Nico for more info!

Jake: Van Wormser

Kally: Dusk Claymore

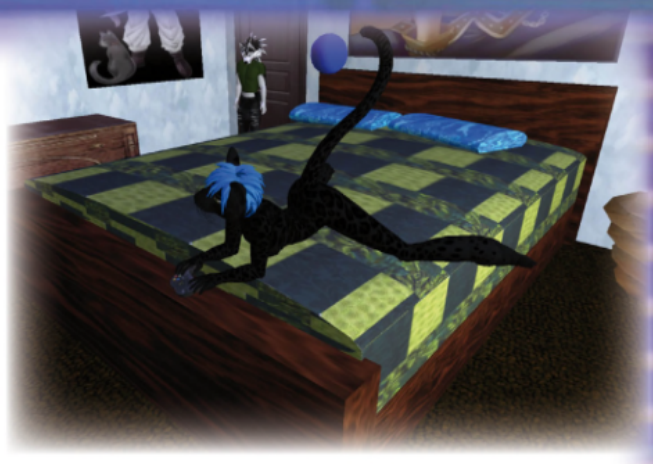
GIRL GAMER



A pair of black kitty paws furiously batters the plastic game controller as laser fire blares and the sound of plasma explosions fill the small bedroom. "Dammit! Grrr! Robe guys!" the kitty growls with a furrowed brow. Her eyes fix intently upon the screen, tail swatting against the bed and her bare cheek, unhindered by clothing. The beaten controller clicks and clacks as the kitty nears the final level.

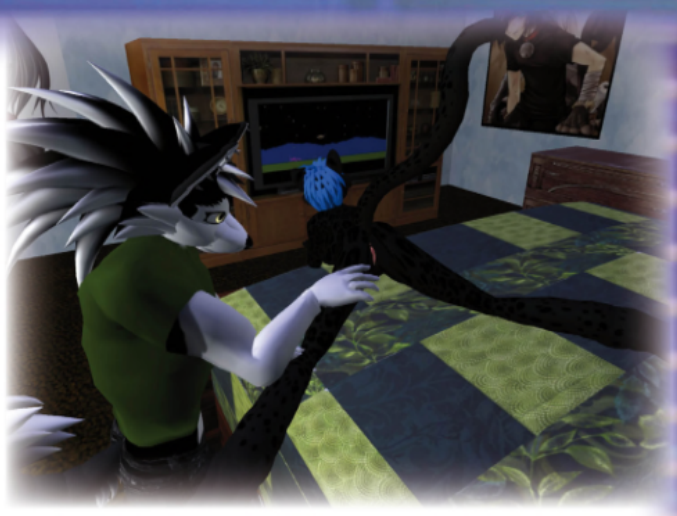
As the long tail swishes the cat's feminine scent leaves her, discreetly filling the air with a sweet scent while she lies with com-

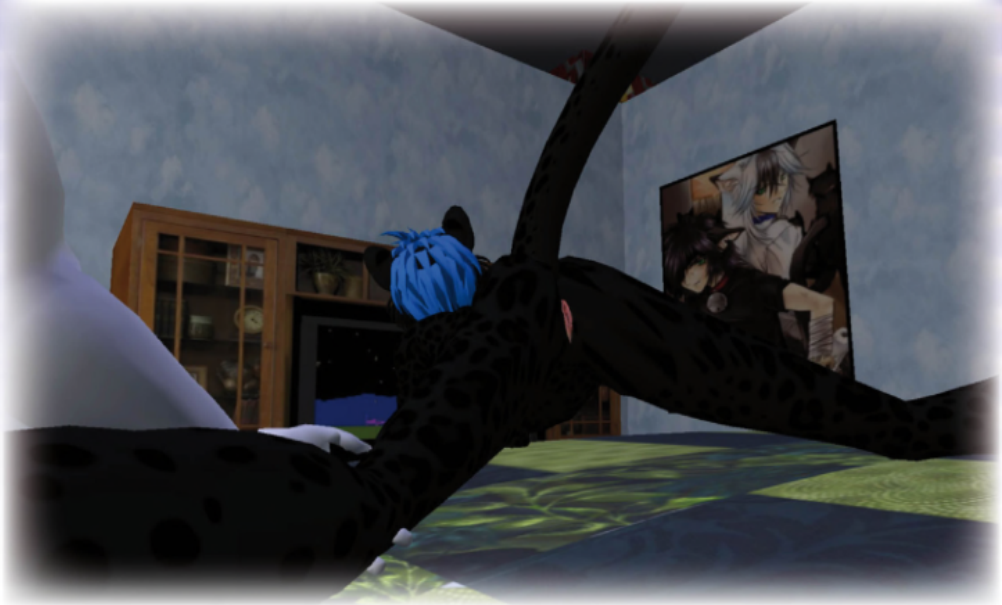
plete focus on the screen before her. From the other room comes a clatter and clanging just before a large husky stumbles through the doorframe. “Such a lazy kitty. Whoa are you naked again?” Jake blurts as he steps over some clutter on his way into the room. “I’m not- grh a lazy kitty! You don’t have a- job either!” The black cat manages, tongue sticking out of the side of her muzzle as she plays.



Jake pads around the bed and makes a face at Kally, “Still doesn’t explain why you’re naked! Hah!” A big explosion rocks the room followed by a sharp meow. “Aaaahhh get out- of the way- you- grhaaa- dick!” The anguished kitty screams accompanied by a barrage of laser fire.

The husky comes to a stop and turns to look at his girl and soon finds himself fixated on her pink slit, clearly visible against her dark fur. Jake begins to salivate as he stares intently at her labia. His nose twitches slightly and he leans in a bit, slowly stretching out his arm as not alert his crabby girlfriend to his plans. “Stop looking at my pussy dammit!” Kally grunts. Jake’s paw changes it’s course and runs along her leg, petting Kally’s fur in a loving manner. “That won’t work.



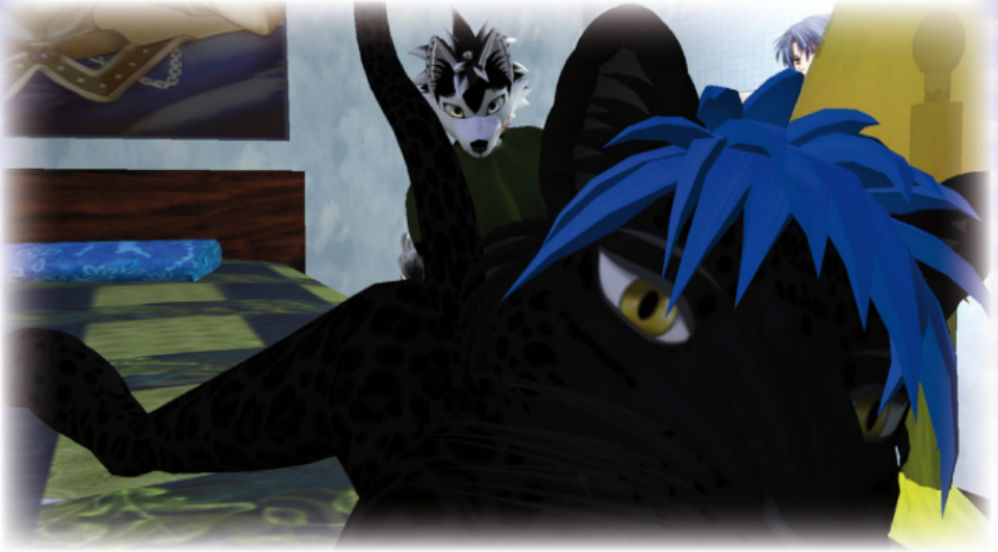


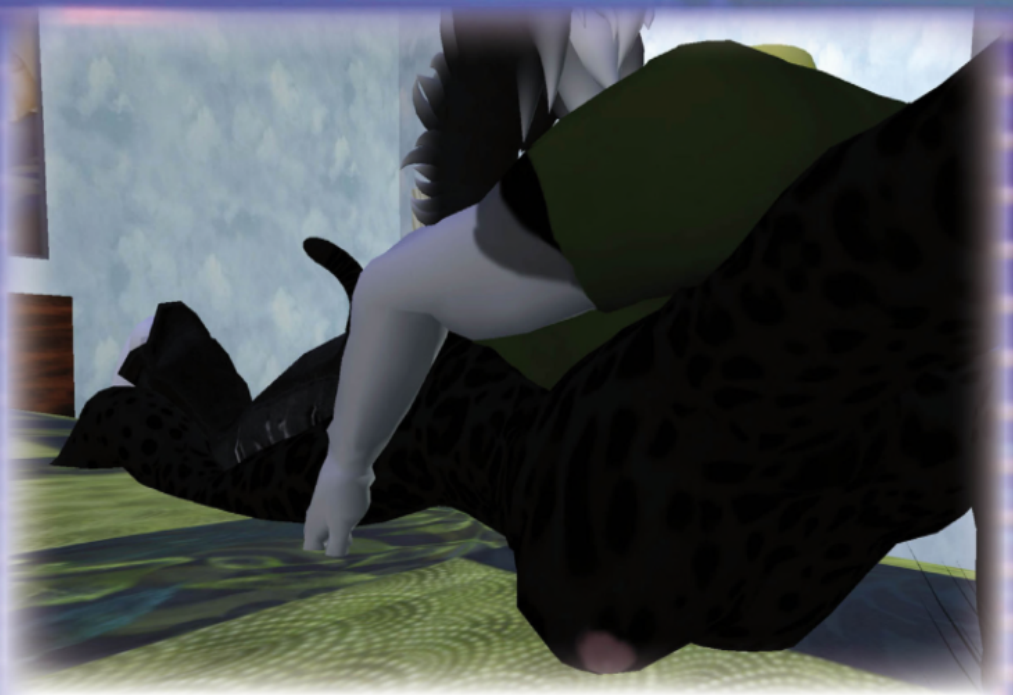
I'm playing. Now." The kitty warns in broken English as her frustration grows.

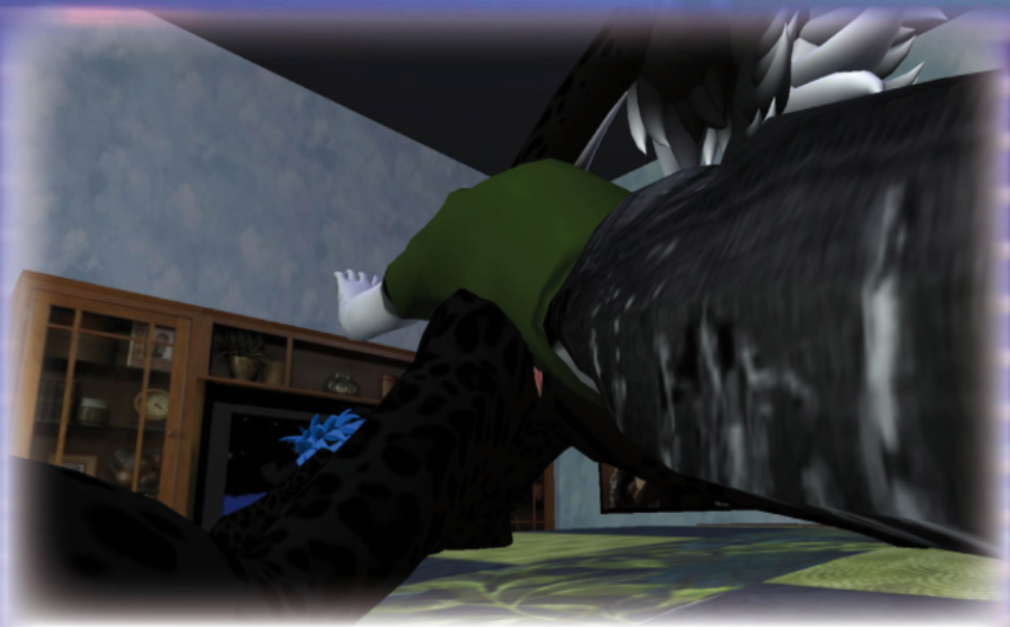
With a playful grin Jake pulls on Kally's leg causing her to squeal and give small feline growls. Quickly, the horny male reaches up for her tail and grips it gently to quell its erratic behavior. "Dammit! Jakesotpit!" she cries, frowning heavily and growling at the touch.

As she sits preoccupied by her game, Kally squeals and jukes sporadically leaving Jake to his own devices next to her unguarded rear. Kally sits captive as her boyfriend's paws grip her soft body gradually sliding her back towards him. Her nipples drag against the comforter, sending sharp sudden daggers of sensation though the slender kitty's frame. The surprised feline shivers causing her clit to draw downward from her motion. "Staaaaaaaaaahhhhhhup!" she says in a long drawn out monotone.

The bed creaks slightly as Jake leans in, his knee presses against the comforter causing a sharp indentation in the fluffy bedding. "Mmm… I see a pretty kitty that looks like she could use some lovin…" Jake taunts in an immature tone. He smiles and squints at her reflection in the screen, trying his best to look cute before returning to her leg. His strong paws massage her calf muscle,



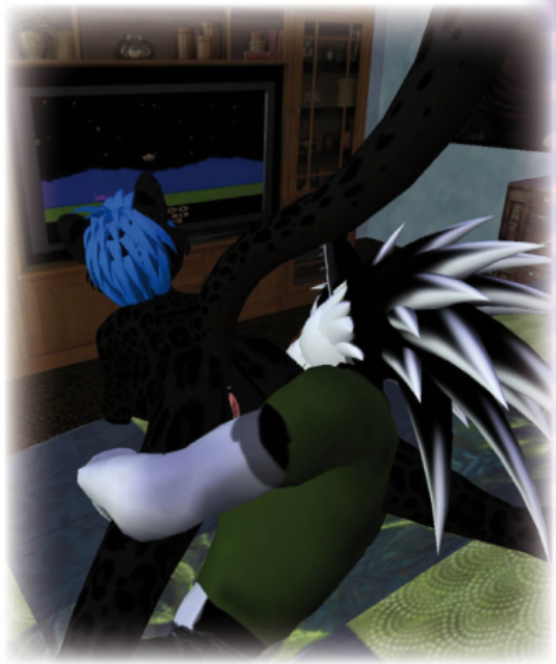




enjoying her softness under his pads. A little growl escapes the kitty followed by a series of light kicks at her boyfriend. Kally jerks her other hind paw away, "Aahhhh you're gonna get me killed!" she shrieks.

Much her dismay the kitty feels Jake climb fully onto the bed, his knees digging into the bedspread as he slides strategically into position. Kally finds herself jostled by the bulky boyfriend behind her and the hardened nipples drag almost painfully against the bed causing Kally to frown even further. "Baby… you know how long it's been…" he tries as he plays with her hind paws. A black kitty tail swats Jake across the muzzle. "Bad. Dog." Another volley of swats follows before the muzzle retreats.

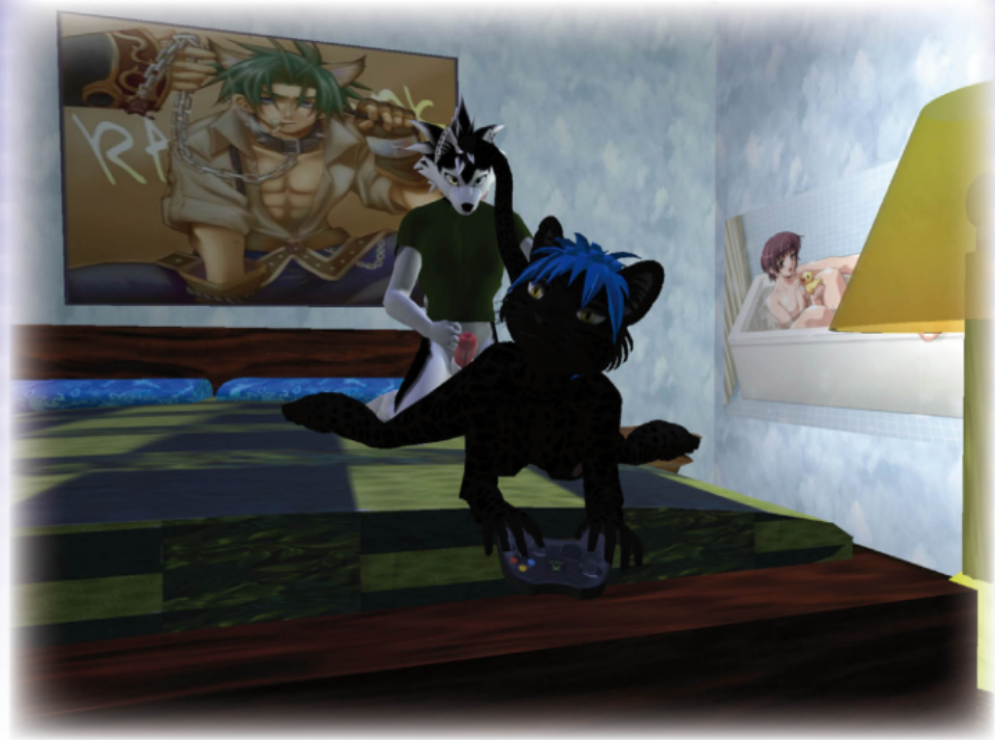
The determined husky sputters and swats before he lies down below the radar and hugs the soft kitty rump before him. He rubs his muzzle against her warm, velvety posterior, "Mmm I claim this land in the name of Epsilon! Conquer of Calgona!" he says with a happy tone before nosing her pussy from behind. The kitty squeaks and tries to slide forward only to find herself with a heavy husky in toe. "I'm so done with that one! I gggg stop! Beat it like last week." She boats with a happy wag of the tail. Her horny anchor

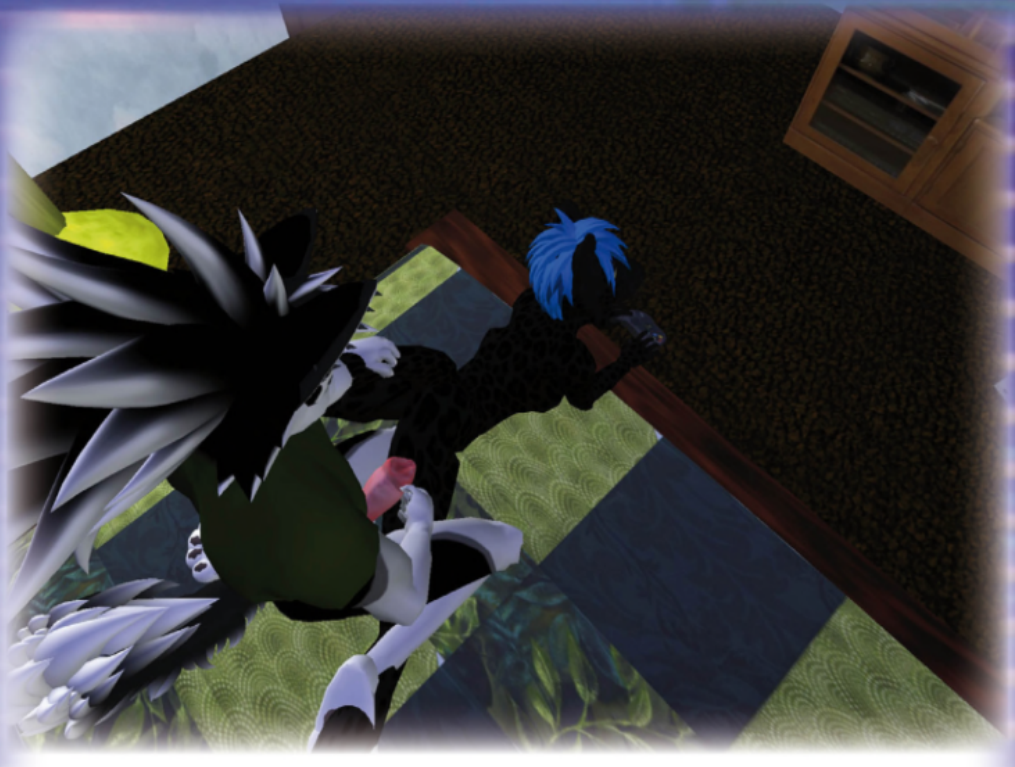


firmly attached to her backside, Kally wiggles a bit at the cold wet nose now wedged in her pussy.

After a few sniffs Jake gets bored with nosing and decides to takes things to the next level. He rears up and plops down on top of his preoccupied girlfriend. The little kitty gives a quiet mew as the heavy husky presses down upon her. From below, she can feel his muscular chest against her soft backside. She licks her lips, feeling her submissive side kick in as her boyfriend lies atop her small body. Her breasts press downward and spill outward in the direction of the screen, cresting heavily against the bedspread. "Mmm damn! That makes your boobs look hawt!" Jake exclaims as he ogles her though the reflection and nuzzles her neck.

The helpless kitty continues to play her last level, the blasts and shots ringing out more often now and with great intensity. "Shutup!" she manages, now hanging her head down from the big husky head nuzzling her. Jake's canine muzzle bumps her head and roughly runs against her whiskers and ears. The kitty growls as he presses her head away in his quest to bamboozle her.



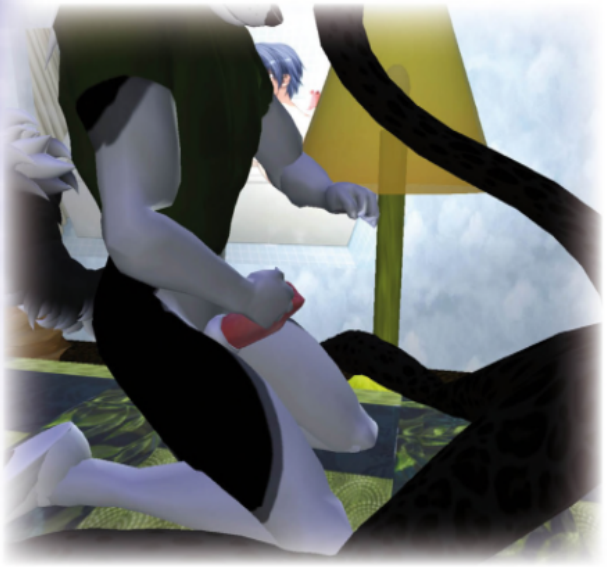


Sensing her unwillingness to act, Jake puts on his A-game and holds her arms, wiggling playfully on top of her. Below the pile, Kally's clit presses against the bedspread firmly causing her to counter his wiggles as she protects her sensitive little knob. Jake holds her hips and hums with the sensitive boyfriend tone. When that fails the husky slides back, beginning to hump himself against her leg.

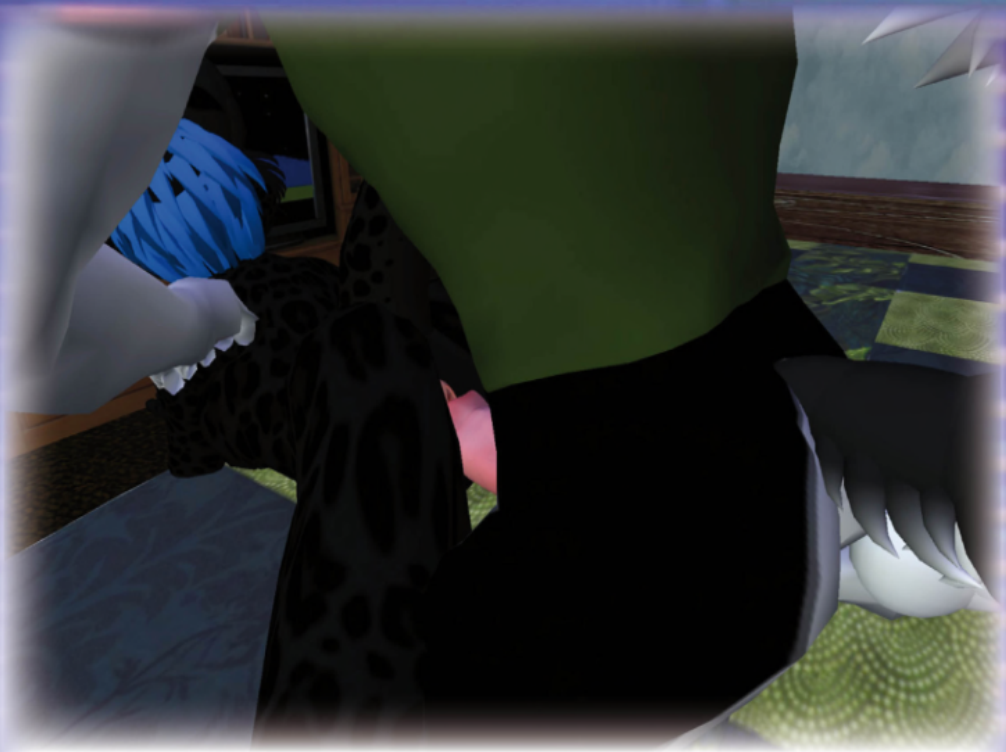
Within his jeans, Jake's semi has grown into a raging hard-on. Jake pumps his hips against her right leg eliciting wild squeals from the kitty. Hard pants leave the husky as he jokingly noses, pressing his muzzle against hers. The gentle rolls cause Kally's mind to falter. From the bed below she feels the jolts of sensation from her nipples and from her submissive instinct activated by her boyfriend's mock humping.

A growl of his own rumbles from Jake's throat, silencing the kitty's ministrations for a few moments as he firmly presses her nude body against the bed. Soon the plump husky cock strains uncomfortably against their prison. Kally taps and jukes away as she battles her way though the toughest level of the game. A short thump followed by some panting catches her ears though in the position she's in, and with so many bad guys attacking she's powerless to break her focus.

Again, Jake kneels on the bed and shuffles in close to the girl below him, intently rubbing her butt and sweet talking her under his breath. "Arrgh they keep using those!" the feline cries out. The familiar feeling of a hot, wet cock brushes against her backside causing her tail to rise instinctively. Almost instantly she counters by bringing the swaying black tail down abruptly against her folds.



Jake begins to slowly draw his paw against his wet canine cock, the bulbous head now full and beginning to seep pre in anticipation. The large canine lowers himself onto her back, nuzzling her neck once more. She squeals, from below her she feels the slippery rod running against her labia vertically, teasing her pussy as she plays.

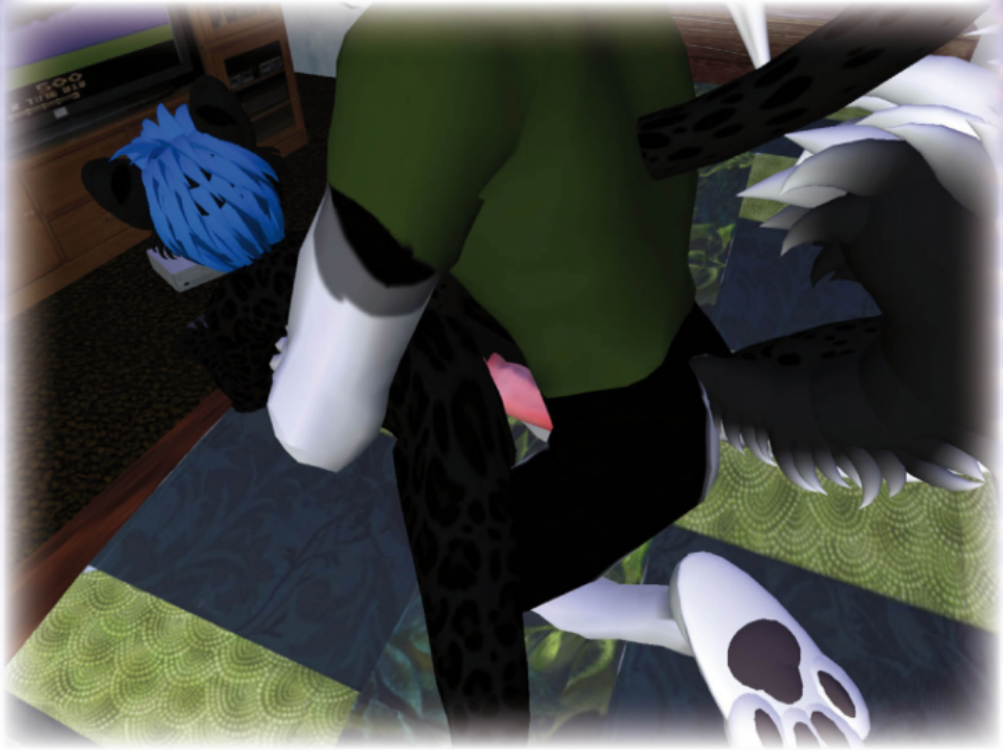


An elbow pushes backward in resistance to the male's advances with no avail. Kally curses her body as she feels her mind running to the thought of previous sexcapades with her boyfriend. "He was such a dick…" she thought as she remembers sitting on the bed with a paper towel between her legs.

Pants fly across the room and thump to the floor. The heavy husky crawls above Kally with a goofy grin, "Who's my kitty!?" he jests. His big paws pet her rump, inadvertently pushing the kitty around on the bed as he tries to get a rise out of her. She couldn't help but feel her level of arousal growing steadily. Her big bulky husky was pushing her around, showing her how little she really was beneath her bossy exterior.

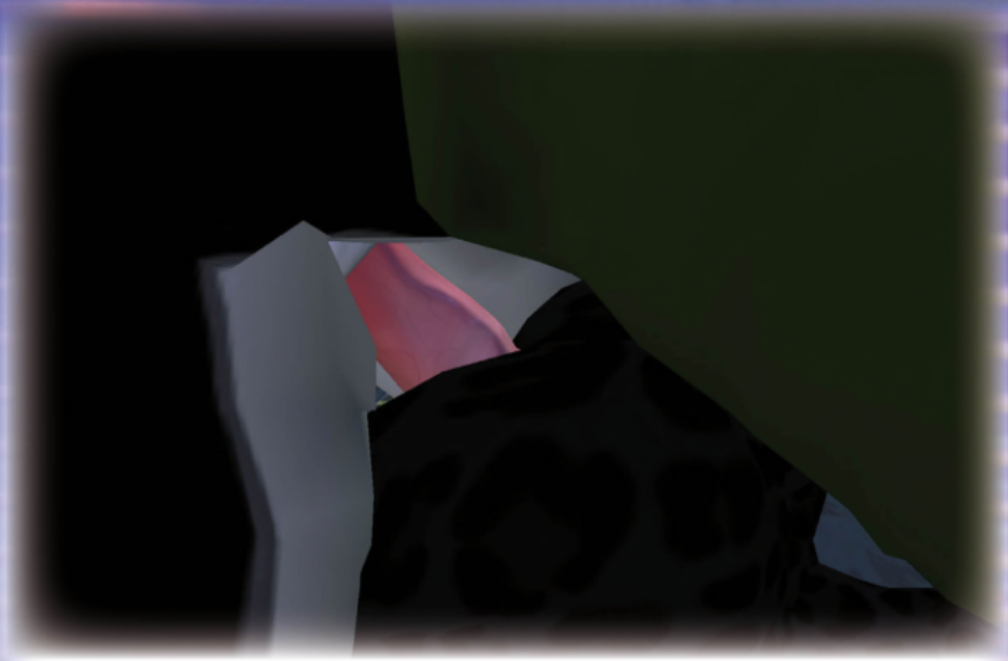
The thought causes Kally to wiggle her rear, inadvertently pressing Jake's cock into her folds. "Ah. Gah… Jaaaaaaaake!" she cries with mock crying sounds. The girl tries to push forward but runs out of room fast, only causing more stimulation for her now engorged clitoris. Jake takes it as a sign. The eager husky reaches down and guides his cock into her slit, "Ahhhhh..." he sighs contentedly.

Below him the busy feline squeaks, "Ahh…ahh… you dick! Grhnn… ah… shit…" She wiggles, trying to foil his shaft as it bumps and fumbles with her opening. The heavy cock wobbles and bounces against her as they couple moves. As Kally jukes their sex organs meet. His big dick begins to fill her and she bites her lip at



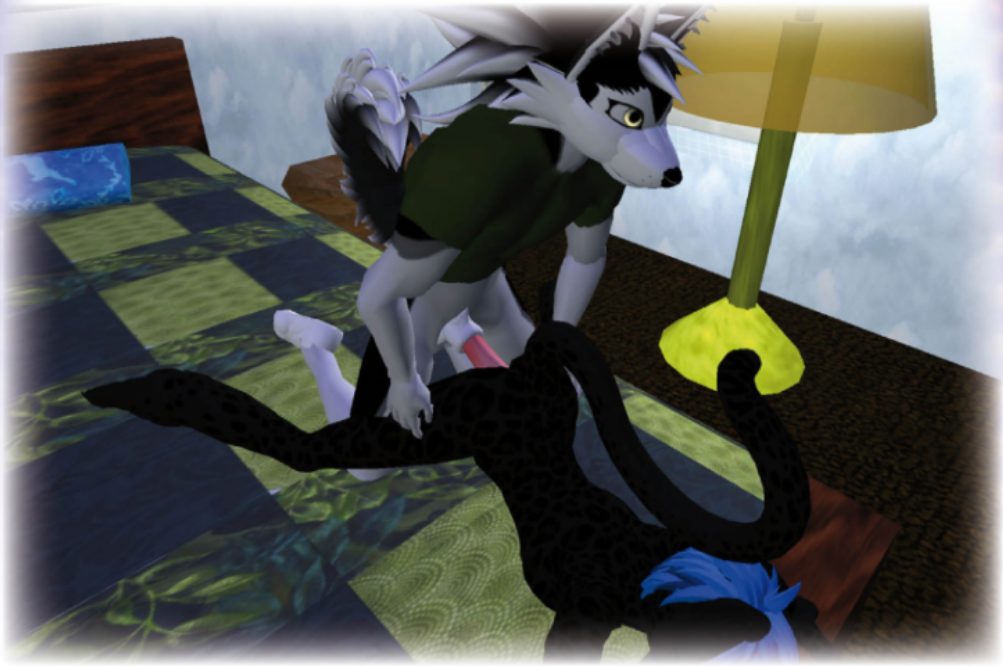
the wondrous feeling of fullness. The fur of Jake's belly tickles the girl's rump causing her to frown and groan. "G n n n n n n n h h ... ah..." Kally pants a little before biting her lip and keeping her sullen look.

At the angle that Jake was entering her, Kally could feel every inch of his shaft drag



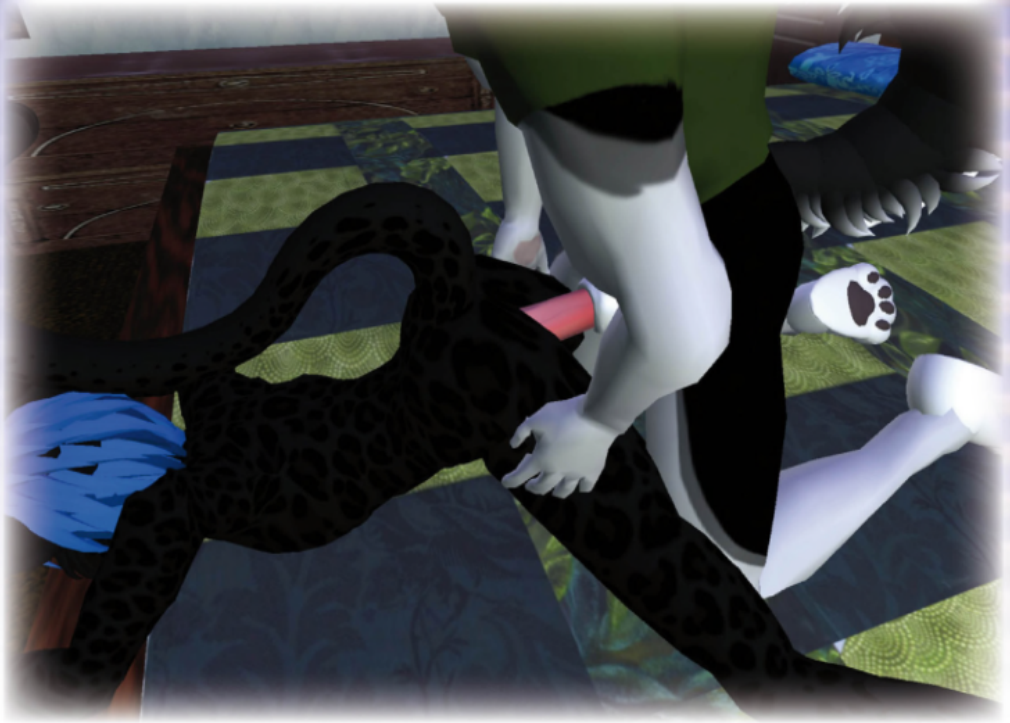
against her wall and between her labia near her tailhole. She stifles a squeak as she fights the final boss. Whimpering and playing with squinty eyes, Kally feels her body begin to react to the determined male pounding her rump from behind. The pressure in her loins builds and despite her previous annoyance with him, her body receives his lazy thrusts with great pleasure.

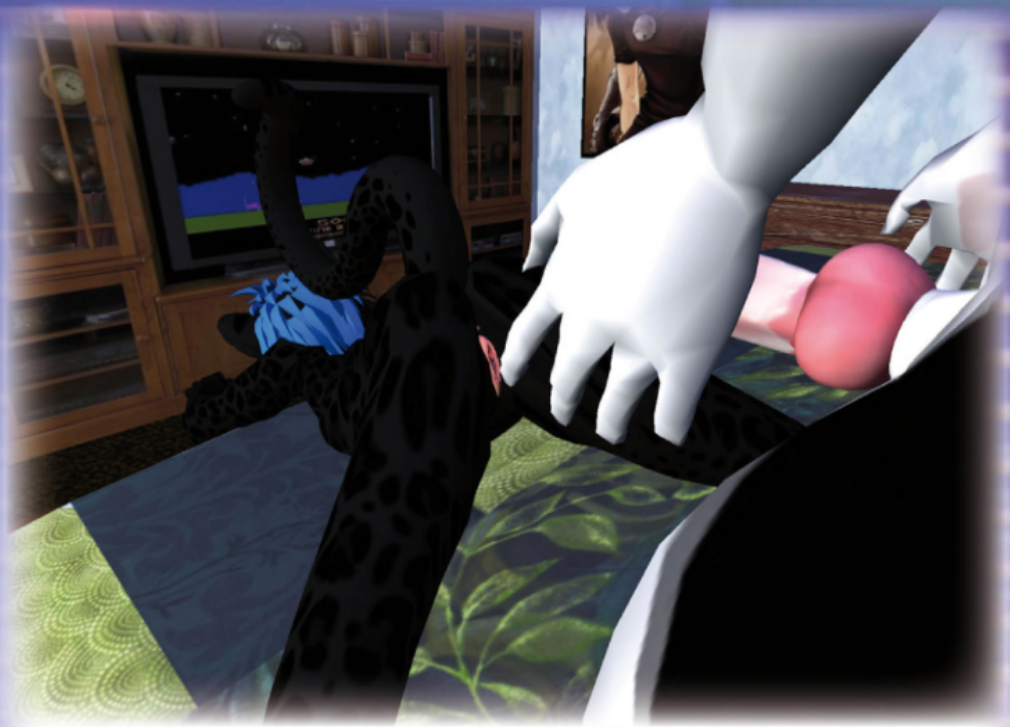
The old bed frame creeks with his unsteady thrusts causing Kally to counter his thumping motion to continue playing. A fog sweeps though Kally's mind and she fights the dumbing effects of her boyfriend's thick penis within her and tries to remain focused upon her task. Missile barrages sweep the landscape and Kally lets out little moans of pleasure under her breath. Sex while blasting evil robed creatures was asking for the type of multitasking Kally couldn't afford at the moment.

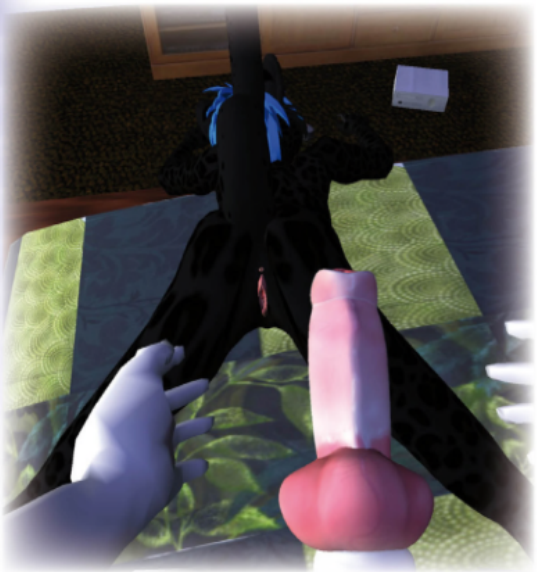


Simultaneous pleasure from her nipples, clitoris and vulva send Kally for a loop. Her paw pads clack against the buttons and she squints hard at the screen. From just behind her head Jake's warm breath blows against her head as the canine takes his kitty. The sensation from her nipples becomes almost painful as the intensity of her surprise lover's thrusts rocks her. A wince runs across her face and Kally mews, her now quite pronounced clit brushes the bed and she kicks in a futile attempt to alleviate the grinding.

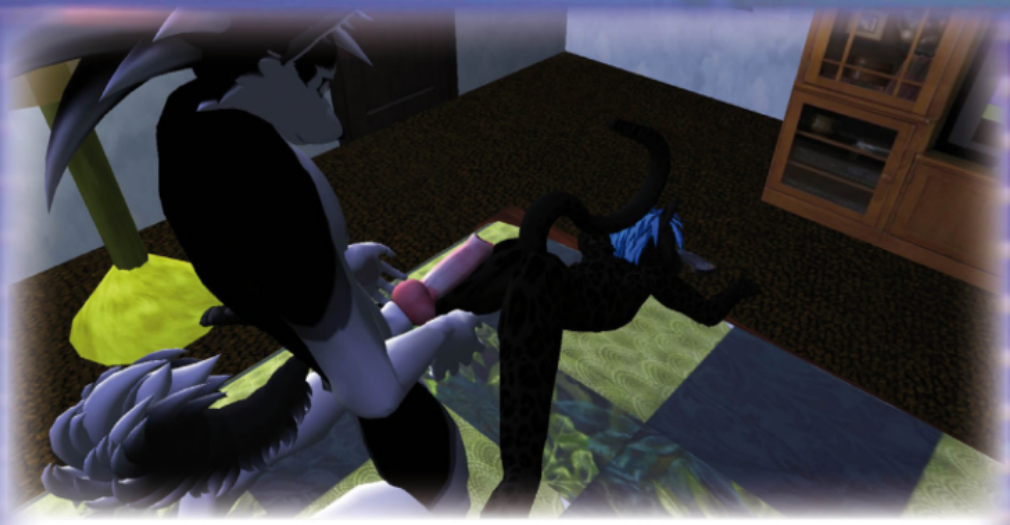
A slimy concoction of pre and her own juices collect at her clitoral hood causing Kally to wiggle as the mess tickles her sensitive bits. Her slender lips hug Jake's canine phallus tightly and its evident to both that his member wasn't meant to fit into such a small opening, neither complained though.







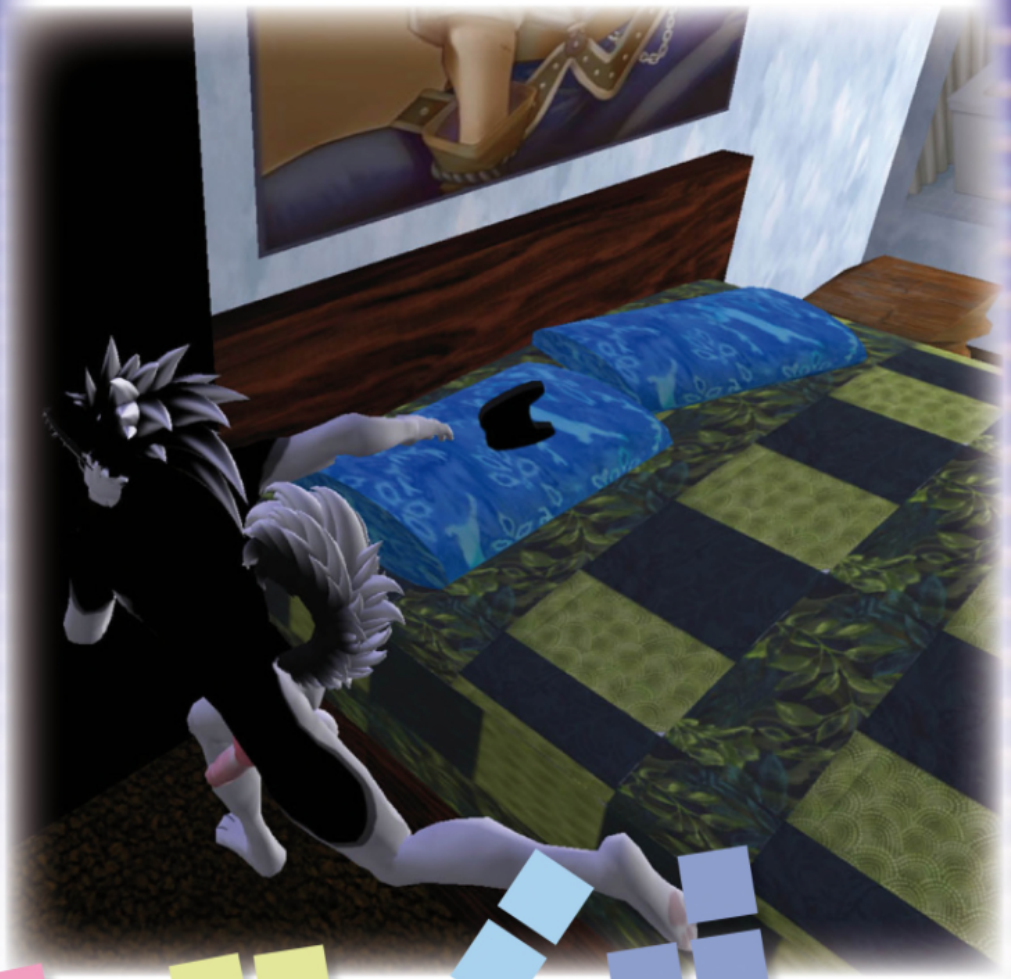
Jake's tongue hangs out as he happily slides his cock into her silky opening and he looks down before freezing and lurching forward. "Oh God! What the FUCK!?" she screams as a sudden rush of warmth fills her pussy. "I can't fucking believe it!" she fumes as she wiggles her rump with a few confused backward motions. Kally lies on the bed helpless, gritting her teeth. The kitty's muzzle bears her white, razor sharp teeth as she feels her dumb boyfriend dumping his load into her. Jake coos as he creams her opening and the girl swats back at him before quickly returning he paw to its place on the controller.



The male husky clamors over her a bit as drops of saliva drop from his long pink tongue and onto her back. "Eww... you bastard... Eerrrr FUCK!" she says. As quickly as it entered, Jake's thick husky

meat pops out and he waddles off the bed. The frowning kitty seethes as she battles, at nearly the crest of her orgasm Kally's euphoria fades into rage as her boyfriend makes a mess deep within her. Jake makes his exit to the neighboring room leaving the now furious kitty on the bed. A black paw rushes down to her loins and makes a quick swipe between her folds before returning to her muzzle to confirm her fears.

The kitty's anger boils at having lost her orgasm and that her big dumb husky had left her dripping his sticky load. Jake takes off running, "Jake you fucker!" she squeals as a black game controller comes flying his way. The kitty lies on the bed mewing and muttering. Her damp musky paw resting on her nose as the other rubs her pussy, oozing with white husky semen.



THE END

The I.Y.C
at
FURREH KINGDOM

SL's Newset Fastest growing Furry Club
12 yiff rooms on a seprate sim to keep lgg down
6 sim'2 of furr comunitys and growing
over 300 members and growing
the cheapest land available on sl
over 60 staff and expert scripters and builder's
at hand to welcom and help new commers
Search IYC today and join the fun

You'll never walk alone...
There is someone for everyone...
Waiting to be found or to find you...

CLUB RAINBOW TIGER

Live DJ's

Dancers

Pool party

Come Join the fun!

Theater Acrobatics

It was the opening day of the new dance musical written by a new upstart producer touted as being one of the most provocative and untraditional of the dance scene. The energy in the auditorium was palpable as Angelina twirled and pranced about the outdoor set, dodging the prop walls as she does. Her command of the stage captured the audience who seemed to almost breathe with the performers. Long drawn out prancing led Angelina to the rock wall which she climbed with ease just as she did in every rehearsal.

Then entered Sean; nervous about his role in the opening night and suitably jittery as he hopped in the air to warm up. As one of the least experienced dancers in the troupe, Sean had a lot to prove. His skintight costume rode up against his undertail and he did his best to look debonair as he slowly stepped into the center stage. During the numerous rehearsals Angelina had made it a point to remind him of his lack of seniority and had totally emasculated him in front of the other performers. She had made remarks about his crotch as he rehearsed and gave the cold shoulder to him whenever she got the chance. With his head held high, the male lion steps into position and stands tall, scanning the imaginary horizon for any signs of a female werewolf.

Before stage time Sean noticed Angelina frequenting the ladies room and immediately feared the worst for the weight conscious kitsune until he caught her scent as she stormed by. His sensitive nose detected a high number of pheromones and he knew from experience that the material of the skintight costumes showed even the slightest moisture. At the thought of Angelina's pre stage preparation Sean could feel his sheath begin to budge within the confines of the tight seamless crotch of his skin suit. Such a voluptuous girl could make any longing male's passion rise and rise it did for Sean.

The lion gulps as he begins his routine, spinning, then twirling followed by another spin before standing tall. Motionless, Sean braces himself as he waits for his counterpart. His mind once again drifts to the ninety eight pound vulpine behind him. Sean can scarcely contain his nervousness as he feels his felinehood begin to slide from its sheath. A light feminine scent, chalk full pheromones hangs in the air and seemed to grow stronger with each second.

Well above the panicking lion, Angelina spins and contorts herself on the flying trapeze as the tall vulpine mimics her transformation into a blood hungry werewolf. Spinning and twirling was her specialty and she didn't let even an ounce of nervousness show as she swings with powerful, confident motions. It would be a performance to remember, one she would taunt her fellow performers with for weeks to come. Scissor kicks, then the splits followed by a highly difficult open leg maneuver left her crotch wide open to the audience.

A sweet aroma hangs heavy in the air as she kicks high above Sean's head, giving the audience a head on view of her under tail. The scent intoxicates Sean and he can feel his heat

beating even harder in his chest and his blood pressure rises. On cue a pair of paws grasps his back and he holds his ground, fearing that the upcoming action would draw attention to his erection.

By now, a strong silhouette of a barbed feline cock shows in Sean's crotch bringing great cause for alarm as the kitsune begins to mount him. He strains and contorts his face as

part of the routine, luckily in sync with the real sensations the new weight on his back places on his crotch. As Angelina climbs onto him, her sharp claws begin to dig into his back, pulling at the fabric and making his already flush clothing draw even tighter against him. A little grunt escapes him in an attempt to warn Angelina of his predicament but before he can clue her in he feels she vulpine muzzle press against his neck.

He freezes in place and waits for her turn in the sequence. Moments pass with no sign of Angelina's next move until a sharp pain strikes Sean in the neck. The lion can barely believe it as Angelina's incisors sink into his shoulder, eliciting a roar from the startled male. As Sean's roar fills the auditorium the audience reels, enthralled by seems to be such an action packed show. The nimble female clings to his body and holds his muzzle against his body for much longer than rehearsed. She lets out a low rumbling growl, of which Sean had never heard from her. The audience seems to exhale as the moment of urgency passes and hangs along with the werewolf on the unsuspecting lion's back. With a worried look he sneaks a peek back at Angelina.

His eyes meet those of a wild animal, invigorated by the scent of its prey. The distinct coppery taste of blood seeps into Angelina's mouth, prompting another growl. Being a big cat, Sean had never experienced a female kitsune act in such a predatory manner and he licks his lips in nervousness.

Slender kitsune arms hug Sean from behind before pulling him back and leaving his side to be thrown theat-

rically into the air. He soon follows and throws his arm across his forehead in a display of anguish before walking with the kitsune behind the wall.

Both wait until they've made it well behind the wall before panting. "Ow! What the hell?" Sean squeals, testing his neck with his paw. "Shh!" Angelina scolds him. His paw comes back as he suspected and

he stands there in shock. In her typical assertive manner she pushes him down onto the ground as he squirms and hurries into his position. He winces as his body bends as his now full fledged boner hinders his movement. "Oh gods could you see my cock out there?"

The tall vulpine hides a grin and tries to proceed with the routine, throwing her paws high into the air so that crest just above the wall for the audience to see. As she makes her mock slashing motion she answers in a low heavy breath, "I could see everything…" she

says under her breath, her smile only shows a fraction of the pleasure she's receiving from torturing him. "Oh gods!" he wails. "Everything…" she says with a sneer. Sean lays back, heart racing at the thought of being seen by all those people. Angelina seems to puff up as she watches Sean panic below her. Pleasure from within her begins to stimulate her already the kitsune's already hot loins, high from the torment.

Thoroughly undaunted by the event on stage, Angelina finishes her swipes for the audience and nestles down upon the feline's warm body. A hard leonine phallus greets her inner thigh as she lies atop causing a huge smirk break out across her face. The naughty vixen begins to slowly glide against him as she lies atop, keeping her hind paws visible to the audience. She bucks and begins to glide against his fully engorged member as he pants below. "Angelina… Wha? What are you… doing?"

She doesn't answer and only continues her grinding with a vengeance.

In her highly seductive manner she tosses her head back and flicks her long elegant hair out of her face. She puts on a sexy show for him, lick-

ing her glossy lips and looking down softly and blows the bewildered feline a kiss before presses her left paw against her belly. As if she were holding him in place, Angelina takes her right paw and with a mischievous grin exposes one claw.

Wide eyed, Sean can only sit and watch as his mind races. The paw rests on Sean's inner thigh and he strains his neck to see what she's up to. Slowly, the sharp claw

drags along his tight bodysuit. A ripping sound reaches Sean's ears; he pants and watches her with wide eyes. Suddenly he feels himself pop free though the hole- much to delight of Angelina who smiles and looks down hungrily.

His damp, musky loins give off the scent that she craved and she quickly finishes making her incision. With her other paw she pins the male down against the ground and hikes herself up, dragging her crotch against his cock before coming to rest on his belly. This causes Sean to jump and he now pants against her face, his focus shifting between

his now exposed cock and her advancing figure. The vulpine's breasts stay sequestered in her tight top, only her nipples show though the thin layer of fabric.

The feline's fear soon melts away as the apparent lust of his counterpart appears to be focused upon him. Angelina seems to be the kind of girl who always got what she wanted and this time Sean offered no resistance to that. He sits back and holds onto her hips as the dominant kitsune begins to push her body back against his cock. Like the temptress that she was, Angelina grinds herself against the long feline phallus as it rests just below her tailhole. It drags against her smooth outfit and she watches his facial reactions as the warm body tempts him.

From the audience a murmur begins to rise in the auditorium as the two performers stay largely hidden except for the hindpaws of the downed male. As her passion grows and her affection for him increases, Sean

almost forgets where he is. “I didn’t think this was part of the scene.” Sean asks innocently. Angelina smirks… “Oh its not.”

The determined girl rises up on her knees and grabs her crotch. Confused, Sean scans her body before grabbing her rump and pulling away from her center as he watches her other paw delicately slice between her pawpads. After making the first cut Angelina’s eyes close and her head rises. Her crossed arms press her nipples against the fabric, dragging persistently as she holds herself. “Its not part of the scene… but its something I need.” She says softly, arms crossed below her belly as she makes herself an opening.

Her own paws against her outer labia drive her wild as she’s in her heat. She finishes making her incision and

removes her paws to expose the bright white fur surrounding her luscious pink folds. A line of sticky fluid crosses both lips before drooling out of her as it clings to her lip. She shuffles closer and bends her body down. “I want you in me. Now.” She says in a determined tone. Her sweet scent is as strong as Sean has ever encountered and he obliges her by remaining on her back.

It was as if plumes of her scent shot upward, billowing to Sean’s nostrils and driving him wild. With his paws he rubs and rolls his balls-sure that he’s in for quite a

ride. Desperately, the vulpine grasps his shoulders and lightly digs into him with her claws. From outside the murmurs grow stronger as the audience reacts to now two curiously placed sets of hind paws.

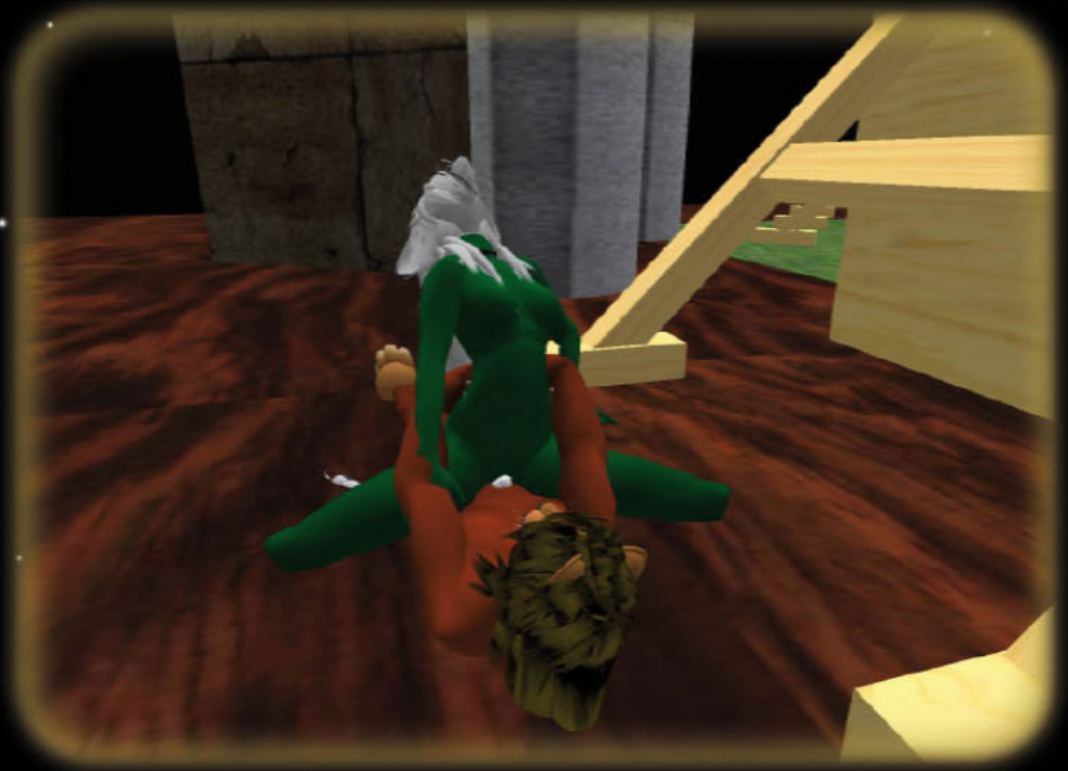
Without hesitation, Sean grabs his hard shaft and aims his barbed head for her opening. He bumps her sticky labia, gathering a healthy coating of her strangely thick sticky fluids before pressing in against her lips. She croons and keeps eyes locked on her counterpart. Their hips soon meet and Sean gasps at her aggressive taking of his cock. It's clear who's in charge as soon as the kitsune begins to rock her hips. The wet labia drag against his body and he lets her take charge.

Within her canal, the barbed meat pricks and tickles her walls as it slides though her. A thin coating of her fluids cover his cock, it isn't long before he's seeping healthy amounts of pre into her upright body. Having never taken a girl in this position, Sean was more than happy to let Angelina do her thing. A steady rocking motion kept their hind paws knocking together as she rode his shaft.

In strong fluid motions, Angelina pulls her self up with her forepaws and sinks back down on the shaft. Her well toned vaginal muscles milk him sending Sean's eyes rolling back into his head. All those years of palates, yoga and gymnastics begin to show though the expert control of her vaginal muscles which she uses almost constantly upon the unsuspecting cat below. She pulls on him as she pulls up, and gives resistance as falls back down, squeezing him as she hilts on occasion.

The perfectly round breasts remain well supported within their top and unhindered by any counter intuitive bouncing, she rocks with greater intensity. With sharp breaths, Angelina pulls her body up and bounces on top of him. A paw races to her clit and massages furiously causing the vulpine to wince and let out soft moans. Below her, Sean slides against the dusty stage and braces himself for what's to come. The male grunts, adding to her stifled moans as she bounces atop the furry mound they've created.

A series of quick spastic squeezes run though her folds, clenching against the hard cock within. Her once haughty motion weakens and Sean picks up the slack by thrusting upward, causing his weighty balls to bounce.



A just barely audible clapping sound rings though the stage sending the audience into an even louder influx of murmuring. Soon the vulpine regains her senses and looks down at her counterpart with a serious expression of pure pleasure.

She gives an ugly face of ecstasy before squatting herself up and rotating with cock still within her. Sean almost roars from the immense feelings of pleasure and she stops, checking his expression before going back to her positioning. Both performers now wear ugly faces from their pleasure, panting and cooing together as their mating frenzy grows wilder. Angelina now faces away from Sean, seeing her chance to use his knees as handles.

Just as she planned Angelina rocks her hips forward and back, cooing and wincing as if she were in pain. Being in the hot-

test part of her heat intensified every bit of pleasure, turning the normally alert girl into a basket case. Her bucking slows to a beleaguered grinding as her breath grows sporadic.

Sean on the other hand feels himself full of energy and takes his chance to paw her well toned rump though her skin suit. He savors finally being able to place pads on her ass and kneads it like a kitty getting ready for bed. A thought creeps into his mind and he paws her under tail causing her to moan. From this reaction the feline de-

cides to make a bold move and he firmly grips one of her cheeks with his paw. The other carefully pinches the fabric and pulls it outward, before using one claw to slice open a hole.

Angelina throws her head back and lets out a loud moan. The audience rumbles as the feline paws rock against the stage, just barely visible from behind the prop wall. Angelina now pants uncontrollably at the feline's unexpected advances. The

girl's normally perfect hair clings to her face as beads of sweat form from the exertion and the sweltering heat produced by the stage lights. He puts on a low growl which sends Angelina though the ceiling. She bucks and moans, wincing and crying out.

Soon the male begins to rub her tailhole, gently probing it with his soft paw pad as he waits for any signs of discomfort. She tilts her head and gives a seductive look of approval back at him. With slow, confident strokes Sean rubs her puckered opening and begins to press against it. She coos steadily now, still riding his cock and bucks back against his paw to show her approval as it rises.

The vulpine's muzzle hangs open as he begins to probe her tailhole with his thumb pad, growling with a masculine tone. Her instincts cause her to buck back at him with each hump only enticing him to paw her deeper. The smaller of his paw pads rub just above her vaginal opening as his thumb slides in and out of her ass. Pants from both performers mix with the loud murmuring of the audience as both become enraptured with each other.

In her passion Angelina grabs his thigh and begins to pump wildly, groaning and crying out with each thrust. The couple thumps against the hollow stage floor giving a steady hammering sound that echoes though the theater. Growls and moans shoot though the air and Angelina bucks forward with closed eyes and Sean's leg slips against the floor. In one sudden motion the stage wall begins to topple and with a slam falls against the ground.

The loud sound startles Sean and he looses his careful control of his load and begins to cum inside of her. With wide eyes, Angelina feels hot jets of semen flood her and she too cums at the thought of being inseminated. All her life she carefully avoided being impregnated in her numerous sexual escapades during her career and the idea of sporting a budge that would ruin her dancing made her already hot body nearly burst into flame. The vulpine tries to stand but falls back down,

hilting him and ensuring his seed floods her cervix and fertile womb. Mortified, Angelina writhes and moans as her weak knees prevent her from standing up. Sean freezes up as he empties his heavy balls into the popular female and purrs at the thought of having a litter with such a celebrity.

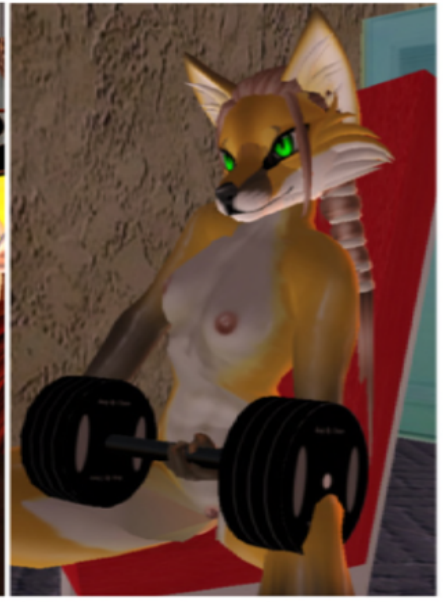
Finally, after many failed attempts Angelina manages to stand and immediately crosses her legs as she feels his cum begin to leak out. The girl puts on a big stage smile and stands pretty for the audience which now sits silent. On the stage below Sean pants and keeps his leg up to hide his tremendous boner as it sticks high in the air. He gives a dying moan as if he had just finished being clawed to death and Angelina forces a smile and holds out her clawed

paw in a futile attempt to cover for their impromptu mating.

From his position Sean could easily see his work drip out of her soft mound, lips clearly coated with white sticky semen. He lays panting, satisfied by his recent breeding and totally unencumbered by being uncovered as he watches the bred pussy drip his potent feline cum.

Sweaty Waitress

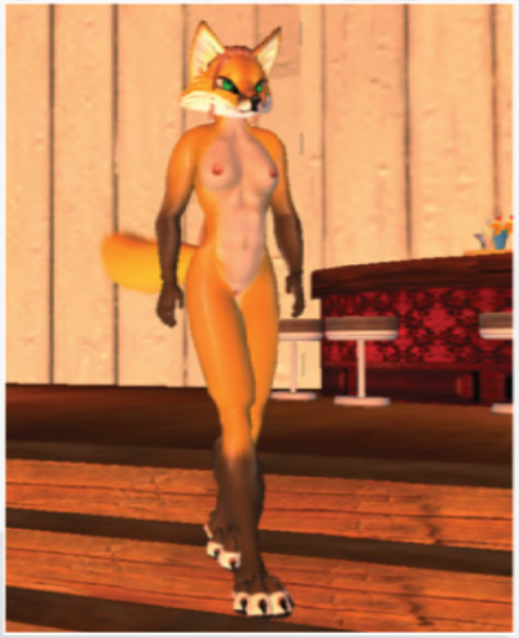
Starring : Surfur McCaw as High Roller
Roo Hillquit as Belinda
Aka as Zebra Waitress
Featuring : BARK Malinow as White and Grey Waitress
Avery Randt as Dancing Cheetah Waitress
Constantine Giugiaro as Male Patron
Tash Navarathna as Grey Passed Out Waitress



Anthrogasm | ISSUE 13 | Punishment | Sweaty Waitress
PLAYERS | Surfur McCaw | Roo Hillquit | Aka

Golden rods of streaming light shine down on the wooden floor of the hangout, worn from years of scurrying from the waitresses as they diligently tended to their patrons. The rich bright lights illuminate the large wooden space much like the desert sun just outside the well used oak doors. The air was humid and clammy and the temperature was just as the lighting suggested. Today, like any other the girls scampered about the floor, jogging and speed walking from the bar to the seating areas where they greeted their customers with a jovial youthful energy.

Beads of sweat run down the short, soft fur of a fit yellow vixen as she runs though the door. “Belinda! Good you’re here!” a voice calls out from the bar area.



“I’m here! I’m sorry! I ran into some construction or something. Let me get prepped!” Belinda replies with a hurried huff as she makes a b-line for the back room. As she passes it’s clear that the place is nearly empty but there was no time to waste. The vixen takes her ritual deep breath before stepping into the staff area. A wall of heat blows against her face and billows down her bare breasts causing a short and sudden sensation of coolness before her body catches on.

The nude girl puts down her bag and rubs her flat toned belly, admiring her well defined figure in the steamy mirror of the weight room. For just a moment she flexes and huffs as her body adjusts to the extreme heat of the back room. The club kept the temperature well over one hundred degrees to help the girls work up a sweat. Just the few moments Belinda spent in front of the mirror made sweat roll down her neck and collect along the channels of her toned muscles.

Her breasts bounce and her sweat begins to drip down her soft breasts and collects at her upright nipples as she does jumping jacks before the mirror. It’s not long before the vixen pants and grunts with her exertion, her bangs cling to her face signifying that she’s ready for display.

As her paws hit the familiar wood floor Belinda picks up the pace and rushes out to the occupied table. “Hey there guys! Welcome! Can I help you guys out with anything?” She surreptitiously wipes her brow and lets out a little huff as she

stands pensive. The males chuckle at each other before turning to the young female, "Yeah babe I could use a jack and coke." The sly skunk says in a cool calm manner. His friend looks back from the dancing cheetah on stage for a moment and his eyes lock with the vixen's. "I could definitely use something… have any of that new pomegranate mixer?" he asks absentmindedly, his eyes run down her figure and fixate on her perky breasts.

Belinda smiles and slowly shakes herself side to side. "Ok, jack and coke aaaaand the new pomegranate mixer. Got it!" A cheerful voice replies from over her shoulder. "Hey there girl!" Belinda beams, happy to see her good friend. The slinky zebra girl finishes up with the patrons before racing back to the bar with Belinda in tow. The nude vixen stands still, looking at the cute male fox almost drunkenly as he resumes chatting with his buddy.

The zebra towers over her friend, bending over as she comes back and hooks Belinda's arm, "Come on girl! We're behind!" she yelps placing her buxom chest at eye level. Still intoxicated by the male's glance Belinda grins deeply as she turns and sashay's up to the bar, knowing full well that the male's eyes were fixed intently on her bare rump. Her tail swishes revealing just a glimpse of her pinkness below as she slides up to the bar and leans over.

"No time for that tonight! We're down two girls!" the black and white striped equidae announces as she stacks the drinks up on her tray. Belinda's muzzle aims back at the table wearing a big smile, her tail swishing like a school girl. "Oh chill out!" Belinda smirks and jokes with her friend, "The place is empty I don't even know why you called me here… except to get a glimpse of that stud over there…" Belinda is awakened from her daydream by a full tray shoved in her midsection. "Here, your turn to serve." Her friend says with a huff of her own, rubbing her brow and resting on the bar.

"Aww what's wrong? Are you ok? You look tired." Belinda asks with a concerned furrow of her brow. The two sweaty girls stand casually at the bar, their sweat drips off of them and drops to the floor. Belinda jogs in place a bit as she looks over her friend, absolutely drenched with sweat. A small line of sweat slips down the toned zebra's flat stomach, meandering though her short fur until it meets with her belly button and periodically offers small droplets of sweat for the long fall to the ground. "Wow you're doing really good today! Gonna get the big tips huh? Hah! If there were anyone here today that is." Her gray friend looks up, "Hey! Trying to outdo

me! You little twit!" she jokes and bumps Belinda's flat wet belly as she takes back the tray. "Cal over there already tried to outdo me…" she says as the looks over at the panting bovine at the male's table, slumped over in a pool of her own sweat. "Aww! You gals shouldn't try to outdo me… I'm a desert girl. Have been all my life! You've gotta sweat the day away out here just to get by!" Belinda chirps as she begins to stretch her paws high into the air.

The golden vixen had always been the best at sweating ever since she started as a girl, on her birthday and barely legal. "On second thought… I think I need all the help I can get!" the girl snatches the tray and makes off to table, leaving Belinda doing her jumping jacks. Casually the golden vixen flicks her hair back, the wet locks cling to her and beads of sweat go flying as she walks back to the back-room with a determined expression.

Once again a great heat blows against the girl's muzzle and shocks her already wet body. Belinda savors the heat and rubs her hips as she stretches her slick body. Now out of the spotlight she makes her way into the sauna with a huff of exertion. There she plops down on the wooden bench and yawns. It was time to pull out the big guns and show her friend who the boys came to see. Quickly she slides her paw down her wet belly and collects her own sweat, swirling her short fur around with her pad as her paw dampens.

A coo escapes her as she slides her paw down to her pussy and rubs between her lips with abrupt vertical strokes. She rubs herself with great intensity, wasting no time on any warm-up as she goes straight to frigging her clit. Her little nub runs between her paw pads as she pumps her hips with her strokes. The vixen works on herself furiously, her paw rubs in a circular pattern as she plays with her clit. As the girl rubs faster her body temperature rises and she soon pants to herself as she lies back, sprawled against the wooden bench.

The sweat pours off of her body, leaving the already damp sauna bench wet with her moisture. Belinda puts herself into a heat as she rubs her pussy and pants hotly just before she can reach her orgasm, keeping herself on the edge for a good while as she sweats her heart out. Begrudgingly the vixen picks herself up and with an awkward few steps makes her way back out to the floor.

There she notices her friend chatting it up with the two new patrons, swaying and obviously flirting with both of them with her own eye on the male skunk. Belinda's paws slide out to the side, "Oooh!" she exclaims to herself as she rushes over. As she makes her way over she sees the male write something down and hand it to the lanky zebra that readily accepts and shies away happily.

Belinda swoops in on the blushing zebra on her way to the bar, "Hey! What's going on did I miss out on something

good?" she squeaks, her heart still racing from her warming session. The normally bubbly equid looks flushes and shies away a bit. "What's wrong?!" Belinda asks as her friend turns and walks away sheepishly. When they arrive at the bar the striped girl flashes a check proudly. Belinda's eyes widen. "Wow! No wonder you were keep'n him to yourself!" she cries out with a deep laugh.

Her friend looks down and back up, "I know... I'm sorry I feel awful..." she admits. Belinda shakes her head, sending sweat beads flying as she looks down at her

friend's chest. "Don't be sorry! We're all here for the same reason." The vixen says as she pets her friend's similarly drenched hips in a comforting manner. "Well we all know why you're here anyway. To sweat and get all the boys hard." Her friend jests, pawing at Belinda's shoulder, secretly admiring the sheer volume of sweat she can produce. As her hoof bumps the vixen's shoulder she dislodges innumerous droplets of sweat.

"Aww come on hunny! This has always been a competition… lets show 'em how much we love to sweat!" Belinda replies with a cheery jump and bounce as her sweat rains down to the wooden floor below with little pitter pats. She takes her friend's hand and leads her to the back in their same high speed pace.

With no time to waste Belinda grabs a set of jump ropes and races into the sauna, giggling like old times. Not far after her friend bursts in and stands behind, "I don't know Bel… I'm feeling pretty tired today." she coos as she stands looking at the fit golden vixen as she jumps. Belinda pants as she hops and jukes the jump ropes quickly, her fur can no longer hold her sweat and it flies off in all directions. "Oh come on! You can do better than that… I've spent an hour in here just warming up doing this… it's not a big deal… you'll be a sweating queen… for the boys before you know it!" Belinda pants to her friend, trying to reassure her and restore her normally spunky demeanor.

The grey girl nods and smiles as Belinda jumps rope at her causing her to shriek and run around. "Come on! Get that sweat flowing!" she giggles. The slim zebra jumps up and down, her breasts bouncing and her nipples pulling against her with each jump. Beads of sweat permeate the short equine fur of her chest giving her breasts a noticeable shine. As her body begins to move with the influence her famous friend gives her, arms in the air and to the side as she does anything to get herself pumping sweat.

By now rivers of sweat run down Belinda's body and catches the firm, toned muscles of her abs and drip down her belly and across her loins. The vixen crosses her legs to get the drops of sweat that were tickling her pussy to drip to the ground. Her friend's nose twitches, "Were you pawing just now?" she asks as she sniffs the air and looks down at Belinda's pink pussy. The wet vixen only giggles and hippity-hops around, showing off her body as torrents of her sweat run down her.

The zebra pants, flagged from the extra exertion of the day and the heat of the sauna. "I'm not used to this… like you are." She pants. Defeated, she slumps down onto the bench and watches her friend hop around energetically. "Aha! I win!" she chants with a delighted squeal. Her zebra lets out a cute cackle as she runs out to tend to the males, her back now stained with sweat.

Belinda laughs and steps out of the

rope. She doesn't need a mirror to see that today was a record day for her. She felt as if she had just stepped out of the shower. Sweat dripped down her body, hugging every crevice before dripping from her extremities. From her core Belinda could feel hearty warmth that reached out to her paws, causing her wet pads to tingle.

"How's everything boys?" the zebra says in a cheerful tone. The males both turn and look over her wet body as she turns to the side, modeling her dampness. "Like what you see huh?" she asks with a laugh. The males smile and chat with her as the sexy cheetah dances behind. Having danced for hours, the once lively feline now pants with near exhaustion but determined to keep a good face. With so few girls in today she felt the need to pick up the slack… and for the chance to catch the skunk's eye. She lays on her back and moans, rocking her hips like she did with her boyfriend… running a long paw along her belly and tasting her sweat for them.

After taking a quick sip of his drink the mysterious skunk turns to examine the cheetah, "So is the head girl around? And…" turning to face the purple kitty as she pants and rolls her hips. "Is this cheetah here available?" he asks in a calm, collected tone. "Oh hunny! Uhm. She's out right now?" the zebra stutters, raising her elbow up and posing for him. "She's just a waitress and uhm... well dancer for today!" the striped girl smiles and chuckles nervously. She glances over at the cheetah, panting and barely keeping her hips moving as she lays sprawled on the stage.

"Uhm… actually Belinda is available… maybe you could head back to meet her." She suggests smiling at him as she leans over subserviently, showing off her sweat soaked cleavage. Though his glasses she can see his eyes run across her soft pillowy mounds as they glisten in the bright overhead lights.

Feminine grunts ring out as Belinda curls a barbell against her chest. The vixen lounges against the bench as she pulls the weight up and against her. Her body is covered in sweat beads, leaving a great stain on the bench material as she huffs and groans. The weight hits the ground with a thump, leaving the normally energetic vixen panting as she lays back. She can feel her sweat pour out from her as she rests for a bit.

The agile girl gives one last stretch, pushing her belly and pussy up into the air as she leans back with a little groan. From behind comes a shuffle causing her ears to flick back, "Hey there. I hear there's a Belinda here today?" the male skunk's voice asks. A bit startled, the vixen jumps but sinks back down to the bench. "Oh sorry! I don't do tours! Those are on Thursdays!" she jabbers quickly, still looking straight up in the air despite her surprise. The vixen's ears flip around again as she comes down from her stretch, unsure of this new male's presence.

Before she can react she feels the coolness of an odd, yet familiar gust of wind across her damp midsection. The vixen's slippery body slides down to the bench, quivering slightly at her previous exertion. There the lithe skunk's head rests just above her midsection, nose twitching with a mellow expression across his face.

Droplets of her sweat slide down her hips and fall to the bench below as Belinda stretches. The wet vixen lies on the bench lazily, enjoying this personal attention as she pants and continues sweating even more. She shifts her legs, muzzle fixed intently on the male causing her to purr even more. A sweet aroma of her sweat reaches her nose and she shies away from the male's stare with an uncontrollable smirk. The vixen lays almost purring out loud at the attention, shifting her weight side to side, and allowing sweat to drip and

move down her form like a natural current.

The male stares at her flat belly, watching intently as the droplets of sweat gather and form larger beads that slide down the warm vixen's saturated fur and down to the now stained bench below. They share a few tense moments before Belinda shifts her legs and slowly rubs her thighs together. The young vixen bites her lips and looks up at the male with big round eyes, unsure of his presence but somewhat aroused by his presence above her as well as their shared lust for her sweat.

He gently bends down and rests at her level, "Been working out huh?" he asks in the calmest tone Belinda had ever encountered at work. She can only nod, looking up at his eyes with a wanton expression of excitement at his approval. "Well you've done quite well… I've never seen a young vixen as sweaty as you. It's amazing. Must live in the desert do you?" He asks her. As he speaks the vixen slowly brings her legs back towards her body, taking in a deep breath. Her muzzle moves upward as she begins to bring her leg down as she exhales, her body posed majestically for him.

The male slides next to her in a blink of an eye. A firm paw rests on Belinda's thigh causing her to inhale sharply at the touch. With delicate precision the paw drags down her out-reached thigh as her hind paws return to the bench. His muzzle nestles between her neck and shoulder as he rears up and over her body. Belinda doesn't bat an eye and shifts against him, leaving her sweat blanketing his rather dry fur. "I'm a nudist." She chirps in an almost adolescent state from the amount of attention she's receiving. "I live in a colony on the other side of town." His arms reach across her stomach and hovers as the vixen explains. "With… with my sister and my father." She coos, eyes following his every move as he enjoys her.

A gentle hand brushes just below her sweaty chest and trails up her soft breast, toying with her falling sweat beads before rising to the summit and hovering once more. Belinda nearly gasps at the tension in the air as the mysterious male's paw hangs above her nipple. "And you work here because you love it." He states, eyes on her breasts before he slides his paw pads down to cup her. The vixen coos and writhes at his touch, knees buckling and rubbing together as she lets out a haughty huff. "Yes…Yes…" she pants, her mind racing and her nerve sliding away as his touch comforts her.

As he begins to squeeze her breast Belinda slides her body against his, rubbing ever so slowly against him. Her breast grazes his chest, leaving a streak of dampness much to her delight. "I love to sweat…" she coos as the male's muzzle nestles between her damp boobs. He noses at her soft fur, slightly sweet with her sweat before he begins to lick slowly. "Do you like to sweat?" Belinda asks with a big smile, hopeful that this new and charming male would share in her joy.

The young vixen fills with pride, the male slides up above her and presses both legs on either side of hers. She lays back, still and fearful of upsetting him, too aroused to move and limp with exhaustion. "Let's sweat together. You can show me a thing or two." He says in a cool, calm manner. As he does the male shifts his midsection and climbs upward and down against her. Belinda can hear the jingle of his belt before his shorts slide down and out of her view exposing his visibly sweaty

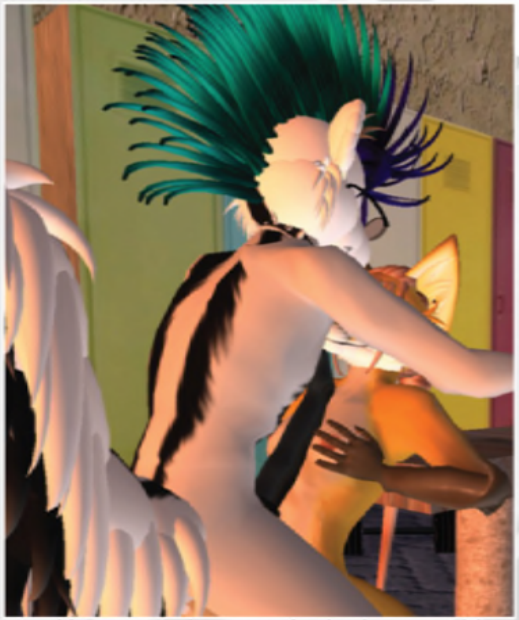
and erect cock.

Her eyes grow wide as she takes in the sight of his pink member glistening with his own brand of sweat. Almost immediately his musk hits her in the face. Belinda closes her eyes and lies back as he approaches her. Without words her slides his member down against her belly, routinely collecting her dampness before sliding down. His cock tip brushes and teases her clit as he rubs himself against her causing Belinda to cry out in surprise and shift her legs for better access.

The vixen strains her head to see what he's up to before feeling the long rod slip parallel to her silken folds and holds there. She coos, the feeling of fullness already upon her as the male parts her lips and slides his cock between her like a hot dog. Her warmth envelops him on either side and leaves a fragrant coating of vixen pussy juice against him.

Before she can react he slides up, presenting his cock to her muzzle as it bounces and sway before her, taunting her to take a lick. Belinda sits patently, waiting for the male to make his move before she does. Her big eyes look up at him, now eager to let him to use her as he pleases. The skunk cock flops down onto her chest with a thud, causing the sweat pooling between her breasts to splatter in all directions. Belinda shifts and coos in response, thrilled at the amount she had accumulated.

The male begins to press forward between her breasts, causing the slick orbs to conform to his member as he moves. She coos and lays back, allowing him to do as he pleases with her body. She pants hotly, looking up at him with a sly grin as he begins to work her breasts using her sweat to lubricate his actions. Soon his cock is covered in her sweet secretions, collecting it from her short fur and redistricting it against her soft yet firm orbs. The male's cock pulls upward and hovers before her muzzle, a droplet of sweat quickly falls back to her as he does.



He coaxes her up; she looks up at him with her big eyes, confused but willing and cups her breasts further for him. The male shuffles forward and bucks down between her breasts. Belinda coos as he thrusts into her bosoms, now soaked with her sweat. The skunk cock slides between her breasts firmly wedged aside him. From her angle the vixen can see his cock tip thrusting straight for her, just inches from her nose. She licks at him, the long vixen tongue just missing him by sheer millimeters as she attempts to get a taste of the pre forming at his opening. Belinda's hot breath brushes his ornamented tip, rolling though the already hot air as she tries desperately to take him into her mouth

His white balls drag against her abdomen as he thrusts, slow and deliberately against her boobs as she holds them for him. The vixen coos in arousal, her legs hold high in the air as he fucks her breasts and her nipples drag against his chest with each thrust. His weight bears down on her mound, pulling her nipples against the grain of his chest fur. As he does this Belinda cups and holds her breasts up for him even under the pressure of his weight. She manages to contain his strong member between her softness despite the heavy male atop her.

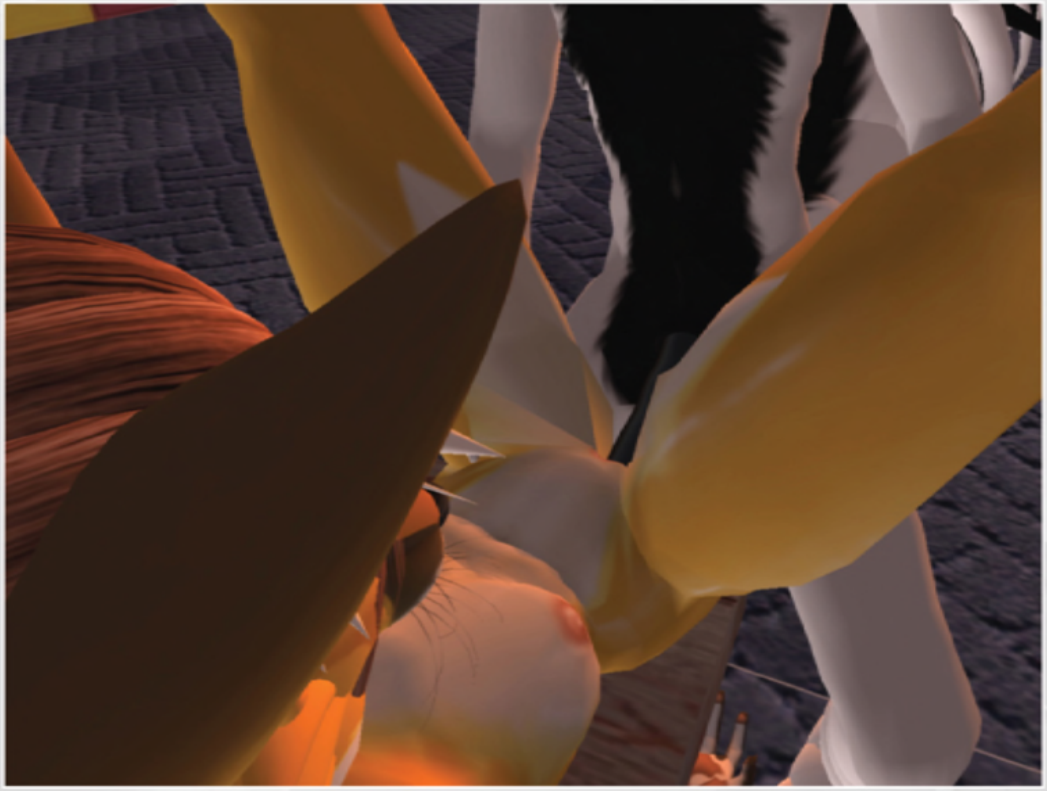
The vixen moans as she's thrust into, "Please… please... take me." The male thrusts a few more times and slides back revealing his stained abdomen. He causally shuffles down to her abdomen where the vixen's legs lay spread wide for him. As he looks closer he can see her lips quivering in excitement, her juices and sweat dripping down her inner thighs with copious rivers of liquid. He hovers over her opening a bit, aiming his cock for her shivering loins and pressing in against the hot vixen lips.

Belinda's eyes close and she cries out before going limp with submission and ecstasy. She savors the initial sensation of his entry as his slick member drags against her lips and opens the juicy girl to the

world. He begins to jab forward, panting a bit with the effort as he nestles between her outstretched legs. Belinda pants sharply as he takes her and soon the pair is flat against, sharing their warmth and causing the girl to sweat even more against her new lover and fast friend.

Damp fur rubs together, the conflicting grain fighting each other as they change directions adding more friction. Combined sweat lubricates their union and their friction becomes nearly nonexistent as they go at it. Belinda's brown paws grasp his firm rump and she lets out a moan. The young lady pats and feels his ass a bit; much to her delight he flexes his muscles with each thrust for her. She smiles weakly at him as he does and he continues thrusting, seemingly unattached. None the less the male's thrusts keep up and in time with Belinda's grasp on his hips and rump.

As she's fucked, Belinda's legs bounce high in the air, his thighs pinning hers open and forcing her legs upward. She pants and coos, so happy to be taken by a male who enjoys her wetness and pants as her



arousal creates even more. The male pants steadily from the heat of the back room and his own sweat drips down to her chest. By now both of the canines find themselves panting profusely as they grind their hips together, sharing their sweat and creating more like never before.

The tight canal of the young vixen causes the male to groan, juicy as her exterior and gently grasping him with her highly aroused lips. He can only pump her so much before sliding out and shoving his cock before her opening. Belinda looks up at him worried, panting herself and laying back with her legs wide open for him, showing off her pussy as it drips her liquids down to the bench.

With soft paws he grips her hips and slides her against the bench causing the vixen to coo as she feels her core being moved by the male. It feels as if the vixen is falling a great distance and a sharp sting races though her pussy and up though her abdomen. She lays limp for him, allowing him to ply her as he wishes. He tugs her down and lays her against the end of the bench so that her shoulders rest precariously against the edge. He rubs her back to make sure she's not being hurt and pushes her legs wide open once again causing another batch of moans.

The thick veined cock rests against her belly and he slaps it a bit, showing off her sweat before slides down and pushing her up a bit, forcing her thighs open and her rump aside. He rubs her lips and slides in deeply once more, throwing his head back a bit as Belinda's eyes close again. He doesn't waste any time and begins to push her upward, bouncing her on his cock as

he takes her in this new and untraditional position. The male sits kneeling as the wide spread girl bounces on top of him, legs wide open as she lays helplessly much to her pleasure.

The mysterious male lets out his first groans as he slides into her at this new angle, his view filled with the visions of her sweat gliding down her body. Streams of sweat slide down her chest, dripping from her breast and collecting into her belly button. As the male begins to steadily pump her slick folds, Belinda reaches back and grasps for the bench as she picks up the pace. The young vixen's body writhes as she squints and moans at the male's advances, sweat dripping into her eyes as he has his way with her.

Her new heat only intensifies her sweating, the arousal of the event makes Belinda's cheeks grow pink and she huffs at the male as he groans down at her. She lets out her own cries and hold her muzzle open, chirping as if she were in pain as she feels her orgasm approaching. The male slides out and turns her around, rubbing his rump as he stands. His cock stands high in the air and bounces as he looks down at the sweaty girl's head, damp hair plastered against her forehead. Belinda looks up at him puzzled and quickly turns around, looking back at him for approval. He grasps her hips and pulls her back against him with a smooth pull causing Belinda to smile widely.

With her rump pushed out against him Belinda grasps the bench and holds on,

ready and waiting for her partner to make her even hotter. The male's cock bumps her rump and she coos before wiggling herself and letting more sweat fall from her figure. If it were not for the bench Belinda would have fallen forward as the slick, curved skunk meat slides into once more causing the vixen's knees to go weak. Her knees buckle and he grabs her, pulling her onto him and causing a slight growl from the usually complacent vixen.

She looks back sheepishly to the undaunted male behind her; still steady pumping into her pussy with abandon. His cock parts her lips and draws against her upper wall causing him to shiver and let out a gasp. Belinda had never felt this good about herself before and she pants for him hotly, willing to do anything for him at this moment. As his paws drag against her wet back the female shakes her hips and grasps him gently causing him to groan and coo. She coos along with him and looks back with a contented grin before squeezing him again.

He groans again and looks at her, still pumping steadily into her so that his balls just barely swing and clap against her. Belinda coos and smiles at him and reaches back to rub him only to find his sweat dripping down onto her arm. She shivers and coos profusely as she paws for his balls, occasionally rubbing the wet orbs and causing the sweat droplet forming to fall to her paw. The male grasps her hand gently and slides to her wrist before pressing her paw against the small of her back and rubbing. He collects her sweat, dragging her already damp paw against the pooling sweat just before her rump. She squeezes him again and he releases her paw to grasp her hips with a wince and a groan. She smiles in response and slowly pulls her paw to her mouth and licks as he plows her.

The male watches her lick her paw in as sexy a manner as she can muster given her current level of arousal. Her naughty pants break between her licks and she yips at him, showing her approval for this idea. He groans as she licks her sweat and soon suckles each of her pads as he pumps her, causing her body to rock and her paw to miss her muzzle. The combined pleasure of the male's rough thrusts and the rich scent of her own sweat pushes Belinda over the edge. She growls as she cums hard on his cock, knees weak again before he catches her. The vixen squeezes him as she releases more of her juices against his cock.

The slickness of her pussy catches up with the male and he grunts as he slides out of her. Belinda cries out in surprise as the male holds her and groans… warm droplets of cum thump against her sweaty back as he loses his load. The skunk rubs his big black balls as he dumps his thick load onto her back, launching jets of semen as far as her hair. Belinda rushes a paw to her pussy, rubbing her clit as she thinks about the musky batch of cum landing on her back. As if it were searing hot lava Belinda whines and writhes as the male's

semen dots her back only further enriching Belinda's long orgasm.

As she comes down from her high Belinda leans forward in a state of great bliss, in both personal satisfaction and arousal. He growls for the first time as he finishes unloading and caresses her firm rump. "That was wonderful baby. You just sweat up a storm… A fine vixen if I ever did see one." He remarks in a slow calm way as he pets her body. Belinda swells with pride and looks back at him, "Thank you! It usually only get me tips!" she giggles, unable to contain her wide smile so wide her incisors gleam in the light.

He pets her back idly, playing with the sweat and cum mixing against her fur. "Say baby… I'm starting a ranch just outside of town." He says softly. The vixen's eyes light up as she puts the pieces together. "Not sure if you know the one I mean." He says as she looks back in awe. "Why don't you stop by sometime. I heard you're looking for a new place to live."

Belinda kneels below him, stunned at this revelation. She looks back with a big smile and swishes her tail with delight.

HEY! What is this? Let GO of me, you slimy, good for nothing...
Greetings, mortal morsle, come unto me, and be fulfilled...
You TALK!? What the HELL are you?
Oh no... Let go of me right... Nononono... GHAAAAA!!!
...or perhaps just FILLED, it matters little to me, so long as you bear my spawn within your warm and fertile WOMB!
No... Please, don't... Spawn? Womb? NO!
Nuuhhh, stuh-stop! Don't! Not me! NOT IN ME!!!
<whimper>
Well, it looks like she got her wish, Merry... She found something different.
Hope she likes it...
Revel, my little breeder, and share in my seed! You now have the honor of being the next to birth my children... Many... many... children...
She seems... 'Entertained'... Anyway, Minx, wait until she makes friends with all the other 'pets' around here. That should amuse her for months...
Sensual Stonework

Sensual Stoneworks
So, was it good for you?
Yeah, sure...
How R U? ASL?
Pfft... Newb.
I swear, Genny, It's getting so OLD... They have no imagination or style, and just say the same things over and over...
I know what you mean, Suzie. I got tired of it ages ago.
So, what did you do about it?
I went to Sensual Stoneworks. It's... Different.
Ohhh, yeah. This is different all right...